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VOL. I

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(Reprinted from the Musical Courier, issue of May 29, 1924)

Said The *London Daily Telegraph* of

# HENRY HADLEY'S RESURGAM

**Upon its premier at Queens Hall, April 10, 1924**
**By the London Choral Society, under the composer's baton**

**"The whole work was very popular with the audience, making an immediate appeal."**

**Excerpts from Some of the Other Critics:**

"The handling of the big forces was that of a master of all modern resources."
—*London Daily Chronicle.*

"Choral music that can be sung."
—*London Morning Post.*

"A thoroughly competent conductor."
—*London Daily Mail.*

"An excellent conductor."
—*London Sunday Times.*

*Photo by Apeda*

Henry Hadley conducted the performance of his Resurgam at Queens Hall last night and seemed to extract from choir and orchestra every ounce of expression to the manifest enjoyment of the audience. The composer is evidently a past master of cliche, and eschews anything that savors of mere classicism, beyond, of course, a generous use of sequences. Resurgam, which is a setting of a poem by Louise Ayres Garnett, is very broad in its gesture, transparent and heroic.

Mr. Hadley requires a large orchestra, and having been brought up in the right school, he allows us the full force of the orchestra without stint.

There was therefore no lack of high lights, pleasantly contrasted with passages of subdued tone.

The whole work, indeed, was very popular with the audience, making an immediate appeal.—*London Daily Telegraph*, April 11, 1924.

---

Henry Hadley, the American composer, appeared at Queens Hall last night. Already several of his works have been favorably received here, and the two works performed on this occasion were decidedly attractive.

Resurgam has little of the ultra-modern in its composition, though the handling of the big forces, full mixed chorus, chorus of boys' voices, soloists and modern orchestra, was that of a master of all modern resources.

The idiom, however, is nearer to that of Mendelssohn and Brahms than to that of Elgar.—*London Daily Chronicle.*

---

An evening of music by Henry Hadley was given by the London Choral Society at Queens Hall last night. The composer (an American) was in charge and made the impression of a thoroughly competent conductor.

In Resurgam the composer has attempted nothing far-fetched, but has been content to be unaffected and lucid.—*London Daily Mail.*

---

In giving the first performance in England of Resurgam a long work by the American composer, Henry Hadley, the London Choral Society gave themselves an evening of enjoyment at Queens Hall last night.

Mr. Hadley writes choral music that can be sung. In his use of the voices and in his use of the orchestra to support them he is practical, and the choralists showed their gratitude to one whose music gave liberty to their voices, by singing it confidently and well.—*Morning Post.*

---

Mr. Hadley is an excellent conductor.—Ernest Newman, *London Sunday Times.*

---

**Of its Chicago hearing on April 7, 1924, *The Christian Science Monitor* said:**

**APOLLO CLUB OF CHICAGO GIVES HADLEY'S RESURGAM**

The closing concert of the Apollo Musical Club, April 7, was chiefly remarkable for the first performance here of Henry Hadley's Resurgam. This composition had not proceeded far before it became evident that the new work is a highly important contribution to a literature that is not overstocked with momentous works of recent origin. Clearly Mr. Hadley knows his chorus as well as he knows his orchestra, and Resurgam is packed with effective music for both. Moreover, in addition to his instincts for the theater—and those are indispensable for the modern choral composer—Hadley has the light touch. It would be difficult to recall any choral music more charming than the interlude-scherzo, "Over the hills of the sky they come dancing," which, it should be said, Harrison Wild's singers interpreted with admirable lightness and nimble skill.—*Christian Science Monitor*, April 24, 1924.

***Mr. Hadley also made guest appearances with the Concertgebouw Orchestra in Amsterdam and the Konsertföreningen Orchestra in Stockholm.***

# Resurgam

Soli, Chorus and Orchestra

Henry Hadley

Oliver Ditson Company

Boston

8002.728

# Resurgam

For Soli, Chorus and Orchestra

Text by

## Louise Ayres Garnett

Music by

## Henry Hadley

Opus 98

266

Boston: Oliver Ditson Company

New York: Chas. H. Ditson & Co. Chicago: Lyon & Healy

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SOLO VOICES: Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass

Time of Performance: About One Hour and a Half

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To the

Memory of My Dear Father

# Table of Contents

## Part I — *BIRTH*


| | | | Page |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1. | Out of the dust Thou hast raised me | *Chorus* | 1 |
| 2. | Love supreme and light of light | *Alto solo* | 24 |

INTERLUDE — SCHERZO

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 3. | Over the hills of the sky they come dancing | *Chorus of children* | 28 |

## Part II — *LIFE*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 4. | Into the noon of labor I go forth | *Bass solo* | 45 |
| 5. | I know my fires consume too fast | *Quartet* | 50 |

## Part III — *DEATH*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6. | Into the valley-land my feet descend | *Chorus and Soprano solo* | 57 |
| 7. | When sleeping shall my eyelids close | *Chorus* | 95 |

## Part IV — *RE-BIRTH*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 8. | I slept, and now I wake again | *Tenor solo* | 112 |
| 9. | I praise Thee! | *Chorus* | 120 |

# Resurgam

## Part I — *BIRTH*

### No. 1 — *Out of the dust Thou hast raised me*

OUT of the dust Thou hast raised me, God of the living;
Out of the dust Thou hast raised me, and brought me to the light of the morning.
Mine eyes are full of the wonders of creation,
And my spirit leaps within me.
I behold Thy glory lifted into mountains,
Thy kindness deepened into valleys.
Thy hospitable mercies poured unmeasured in the seas.
In plenteous ways thou hast devised the telling of Thy dreams,
Entreating beauty from the clay,
And quickening man from out his dusty silence.
Thou floatest flakes of color in the air, and, breathing on them,
Wingest them to life;
Thou callest forth the dazed leviathan up from the watery reaches,
And summonest vasty creatures who come lumbering past,
Astonished at their being.
Who am I, Lord of Creation, that Thou shouldst think upon me?
Beside a mountain or a soaring bird, what am I that Thou shouldst give me place?

I can praise Thee, O my God!
I can praise Thee to the summit of my singing;
With the flesh of me, with the breath of me, with the height of me!
Increase my stature until I pass the oak and glimpse the towers of heaven!
With the waters of gratitude I brim my cup and pour it at Thy feet;
For thou hast shared the gift of life, and my spirit sings within me!

### No. 2 — *Love supreme and light of light*

Love supreme and light of light,
All creation's very God,
Who hast summoned man from sleep,
Raised him living from the sod:
Thou who gavest life to me,
Take the gift I bring to Thee.
Valley-deepened is my heart,
Greenly decked with gratitude;
Mountain-lifted is my soul,
Striving toward infinitude.
With the dawn of waking things
Mounts the song my spirit sings.

# Resurgam

As the waters of the earth
Spread the reaches of my thought,
Where with white and swelling sails
Ride the dreams my hope has wrought.
Out of silence into birth
Thou hast brought me, God, to earth.

To Thy use I consecrate
This, my being's sacred cup,
And to Thee, O Lord of Birth,
Joyously I lift it up.
Make me pleasing in Thy sight,
O God of love and light of light.

INTERLUDE — SCHERZO

No. 3 — *Over the hills of the sky they come dancing*

Over the hills of the sky they come
dancing,
Children—Children!
Their feet are white as water-lilies,
Staining the night with petals of snow.
Their hair throws nets of beauty to the
moon,
Catching a tangle of stars.
The bells of heaven are in their laughter,
And they ring, ring, ring,
Ring till all the skyey casements open,
Open to their chiming.

Play, children!
Play your fleetest!
Play in a passion of joy
On the hills of delight!
Join your hands as you frolic
And make a garland of gladness.
Circle around and around and around,
Till planets speed their spinning
In airy rivalry.
And find a baby-angel,
His wings still moist with blossoming,
And dance about him,
Singing as you go:

*Ring-a-ring-a-rosie,*
*Pocketful o' posie.*
*We have found an angel-boy,*
*Caught him in a loop of joy,*
*Wings a-shimmering,*
*Smile a-glimmering,*
*Digging toes*
*In clouds of rose.*
*See him shake his chubby fist,*
*Dimpled where it has been kissed!*
*Ring-a-ring-a-rosie,*
*Pocketful o' posie,*
*We have found an angel-boy,*
*Caught him in a loop of joy.*

Dance, children!
Dance in the sun!
Fling your hearts like balls in the air
And catch with eager hands!
Run through the heavenly orchard,
And gather the golden fruits!
See the baby-angel,
His pretty wings a-quiver;
He has seized a yellow apple,
And tossed it with his might.
Over it rolls,

Down, down, down—
The children plunge after it,
Laughing and shouting,
Shouting and laughing,
The children plunge after it,
The baby-angel, unafraid,
Trying out his wings.
Down to earth
In a flock they go tumbling,
And the earth-folk,
Seeing the golden fruit,
Think a star is falling.

Haste, children!
Haste with runaway footsteps!
Find your yellow plaything
And hurry back to heaven!

## Part II — *LIFE*

### No. 4 — *Into the noon of labor I go forth*

Into the noon of labor I go forth that I may reap my destiny.
Sorrow is my lot, and labor my achievement,
The beauty of God's handiwork my compensation.
Something within me rushes like a fountain and urges me to joy;
Sorrow is as beauty, and labor as reward.
Thou art become a greater God, O God, because of mine endeavor.
Listen through mine ears, Thou of my singing sanctuary,
Listen through mine ears, that I hear Thy silent music;
Look through mine eyes, that I vision the unseen;
Speak through my lips that I utter words of gladness.
Walk Thou with me, work Thou through me,
That I may make Thee manifest in all my ways.
I will praise Thee, God, praise Thee with the labor of my hands
And with the service of my spirit!

### No. 5 — *I know my fires consume too fast*

I know my fires consume too fast,
I know that soon they will have passed,
But oh, the joy of mounting flame,
The gift of warmth to those who came.
Burn, my spirit, in the blast!
These bones to ash must turn at last,
So light the world in beauty's name!

Grief, I have climbed thy heights;
Joy, I have seen thy face;
Work, I have proved thy rights;
Love, I have run thy race;
Youth, I have flown thy kites;
Age, I have learned thy pace.
Each is a friend to me,
True without end to me,
Each doth extend to me
Knowledge and grace.

## Part III — *DEATH*

### No. 6 — *Into the valley-land my feet descend*

Into the valley-land my feet descend,
and man may not go with me;
But Thou, O God, companion me in
love that I be unafraid.
The dream of death has flowered in my
soul and sounds of earth fall dimly on
my ears.
Slowly the sun goes westering in the
hills, and the crimson pageant of my
passing hour
Flames in their deeps and moves across
the sky.
Something within me reaches back to
birth and fills me with exulting.
As the waters of a river, sweep the won-
ders of creation through my being,
And birth and death are so inseparate I
know not each from each.

And yet a mighty fearing falls upon me.
Shadows descend and blur the crimson
hills.
A wind flung from a womb of ice
Blows from the shores of nothingness.
The shadows shed their shoes of stealth;
They run in naked swiftness from the
hills
Calling the hosts of darkness.
The winds sing a song of fury,
The winds arise and shout their passion
down the world.
Drained in a pitiless draught
Are the splendors of the skies.
Towers of cypress touch the heights;
Yea, in a battlement of gloom
The towers of cypress overwhelm the
heavens.
My peace is perished,
My dreams are fallen from me.
Into the night no planet speeds its glory;
The stars are drowned.
Lonely the hulk of a broken moon
Lifts its bloody sail.

Why hast Thou hidden Thyself,
O God?
Why hast Thou turned Thy face aside
And burdened me with night?
Where is my dream of death,
And where its sanctuary?
The heat of hell assails me;
I am consumed in bitterness and pain.
Reveal Thyself, O unforgetting Spirit!
Unfold Thyself that I may be enshrined
In the beauty of Thy presence.
Drive forth this mocking counterfeit of
Death,
For it is Thou who art my Death, O
living God,
It is Thou who art my Death, and only
Thou!

My fearing passes from me:
As a heavy mantle falling from tired
shoulders,
My fearing slips away.
Thou hast heard my cry, O Great Be-
stower!

# Resurgam

Thou hast heard my cry, Thou hast lifted me up,
Thou hast delivered me.
Candles are set at my feet that I be not lost forever.
The blight of darkness is resolved into tranquil eventide.

Now does the hush of night lie purple on the hills.
The moon walks softly in a trance of sleep;
Her whiteness cools the passion of the skies.
I hang my quiet lute upon her curve
And let the night winds chant my requiem.
Waters of peace arise and drift me down the spaciousness of silence and of song;
God lights His solemn watch-fires overhead to keep the vigil of man's mystery.
In the triumph of surrender I take Thy gift of sleep.
Lean low, Thou Shepherd of my dreams; lean low to meet me as I lift on high
The chalice of my dying.

No. 7 — *When sleeping shall my eyelids close*

When sleeping shall my eyelids close
And I must lay me down at last,
Perils of doubt through which I passed
Shall drift away as twilight goes.
Visions of tasks I should have done,
Passion of grief for deeds of wrong,
All shall merge in the evening song
That marks the setting of my sun.

Song of my passing, song of dust,
Thrown to the winds that swept it hence!
Mortal longing for Why and Whence
Into the urn of silence thrust!
Who shall fathom, in asking why,
The pomp and purpose of man's renown?
He only knows, when he lays him down,
It was good to live, it is good to die.

Sweet is the music in my ears
That croons the song of life and death.
A prayer of praise with my last breath
I send to Him who spent my years.
Back of the hills where night is deep,
Splendidly sinks my setting sun.
Receive me, God; my day is done:
I only know that I must sleep.

## Part IV — *Re-Birth*

### No. 8 — *I slept, and now I wake again*

I slept, and now I wake again.
O waking past my dreaming!
O Love Imperious that has called me
forth from out my valley's shadow!
I feel my spirit stir and half awake,
Then look in bright bewilderment at
dawn.

A mighty whirlwind, breath of the living God,
Sweeps from beyond the barricades of
night and stooping low
Lifts me from out my dust and sets me
free.
I feel the Power that moors me to Itself;
That keeps the rhythmic pattern of the
stars;
That spins, like a fiery plaything in the
air,
The Earth that was my home.
In the beginning I looked upon creation,
And my heart grew great within me.
Now that I look upon a life renewed,
And know that man is born again,
My heart is as a forest treed with wonder,
The cymbals of my joyance make a stirring sound,
My singing shakes the day.
Yea, as the new-born plants sang in ecstasy,
So sing the voices of my thankfulness.

### No. 9 — *I praise Thee!*

I praise Thee!
I glorify Thee!
My spirit on its summit shouts Thy
name!
Thou art the Singer, man Thy song,
And yet, because Thou art the source
of all my being's music,
I dare to lift my voice and sing of Thee.

O Singer, Who hast sent me forth,
I am returned to Thee!
Home to the voice that sang me,
Home to the breath of birth,
Home to the bells that rang me
From heavenly heights to earth,
Home to the hand that wrought me,
Home to the primal sod,
Home to the mind that thought me,
Home to the breast of God.

# RESURGAM

## Part I – Birth

### №1. OUT OF THE DUST

Chorus

LOUISE AYRES GARNETT — HENRY HADLEY, Op. 98

Andante misterioso

PIANO

*p* *Violas* — *Cl.* — *Strings pizzicato*

*Wood* — *Horns*

*rit.*

SOPRANO

*p*

Out of the dust Thou hast raised me, God of the liv - ing;

ALTO

*p*

Out of the dust Thou hast raised me, God of the liv - ing;

TENOR

*p*

Out of the dust Thou hast raised me, God of the liv - ing;

BASS

*p*

Out of the dust Thou hast raised me, God of the liv - ing;

*a tempo*

*p*

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*mf*

Out of the dust Thou hast raised me, and brought me, and brought me

*mf*

Out of the dust Thou hast raised me, and brought me

*mf*

Out of the dust Thou hast raised me, and brought, and brought me

*mf*

Out of the dust Thou hast raised me, and brought, and brought me

*mf*

*f*

to the light of the morn - ing.

*p*

Mine eyes are full

*f*

to the light of the morn - ing.

*f*

to the light of the morn - ing.

*p*

Mine

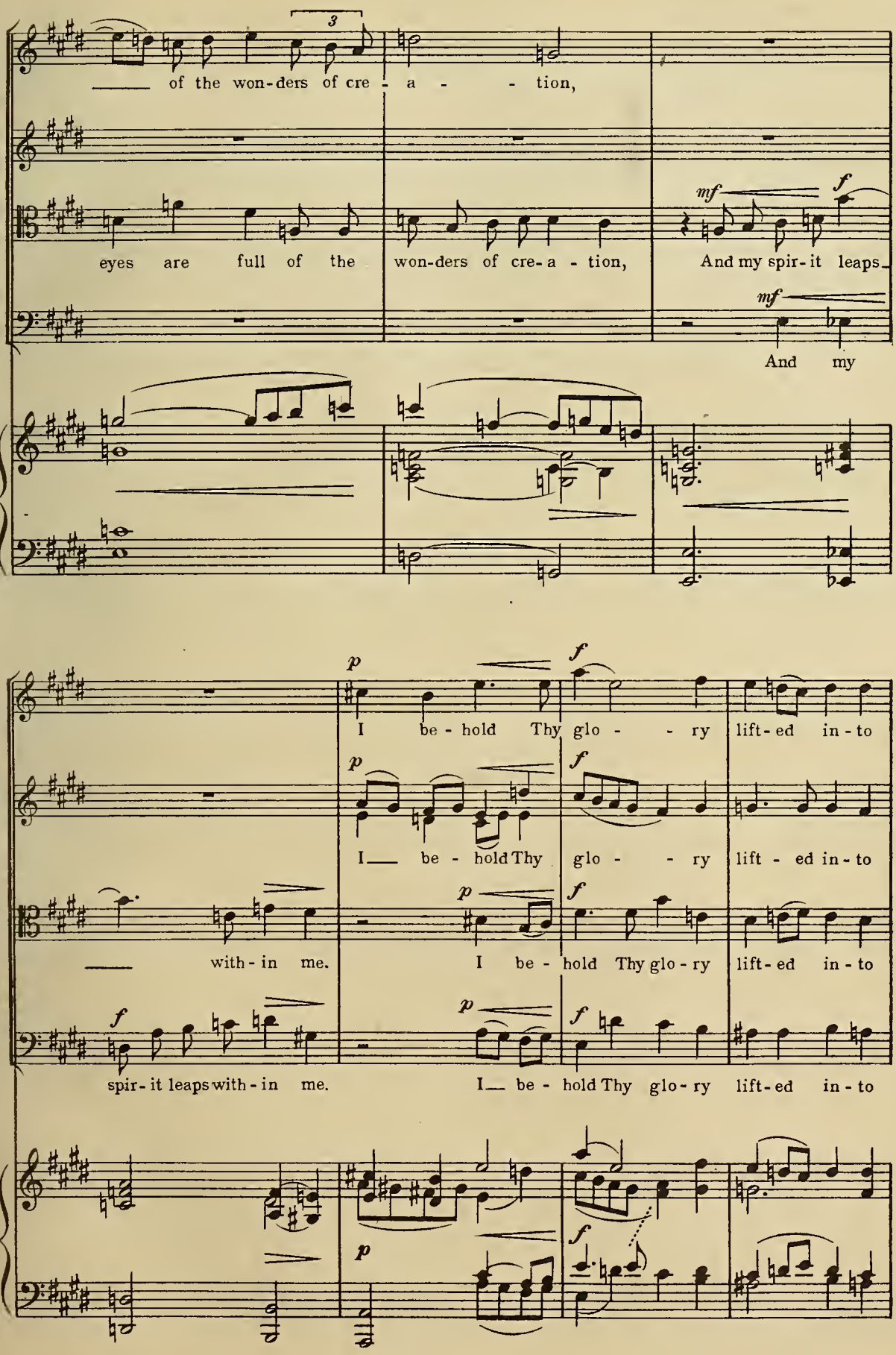
*f*

to the light of the morn - ing.

*Oboe*

*f*

*p*


of the won-ders of cre - a - - tion,
eyes are full of the won-ders of cre-a - tion, And my spir-it leaps
And my
I be - hold Thy glo - - ry lift-ed in-to
I be - hold Thy glo - - ry lift - ed in-to
with-in me. I be - hold Thy glo-ry lift-ed in-to
spir-it leaps with-in me. I be - hold Thy glo-ry lift-ed in-to

*p* *cresc.*

moun - tains, Thy kind-ness deep - en'd, deep-en'd in - to val - leys,

*p* *cresc.*

moun - tains, Thy kind-ness deep - en'd, deep-en'd in - to val - leys,

*p* *cresc.*

moun - tains, Thy kind-ness deep - en'd in - to val-leys,

*p* *cresc.*

moun - tains, Thy kind-ness deep - en'd in - to val-leys,

*p* *cresc.*

*mf*

Thy hos- pi - ta - ble mer - cies pour'd un - meas-ured in the

*mf*

Thy hos- pi - ta - ble mer - cies pour'd un - meas - ured in the

*mf*

Thy hos- pi - ta - ble mer - cies pour'd un - meas - ured in the

*mf*

Thy hos- pi - ta - ble mer - cies pour'd un - meas - ured in the

*mf*

*p*

seas.

*p*

seas.

*p*

seas.

*p*

seas.

*mf*

In plen-teous ways Thou hast de-vised the tell-ing of Thy

*p*

*p*

*mf*

En-treat-ing beau-ty from the clay,

*mf*

En-treat-ing beau-ty from the clay,

beau - ty from the

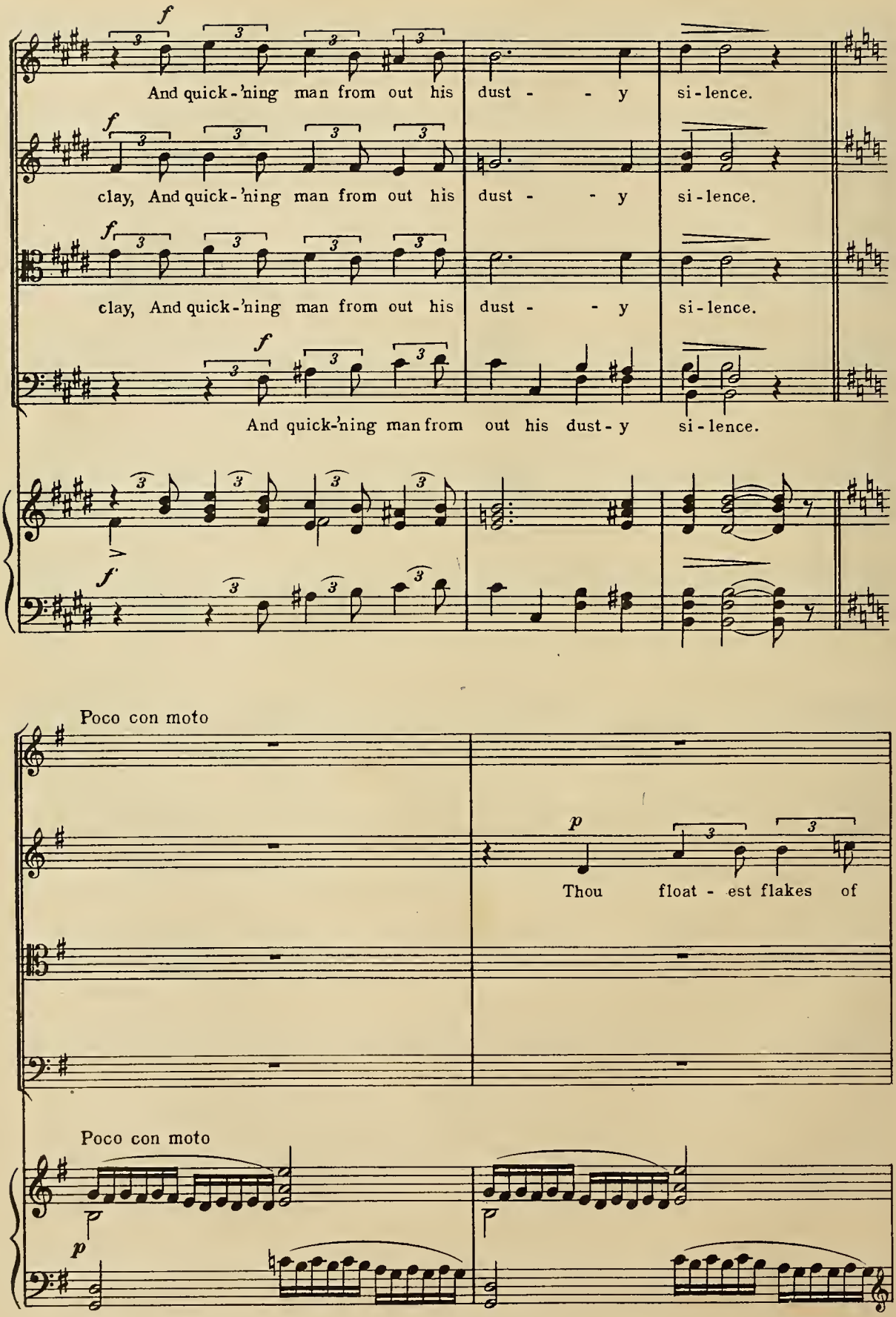
*mf*

En-treat-ing beau-ty from the

dreams,

*p*

*cresc.*


And quick-'ning man from out his dust - - y si-lence.
clay, And quick-'ning man from out his dust - - y si-lence.
clay, And quick-'ning man from out his dust - - y si-lence.
And quick-'ning man from out his dust-y si-lence.
Poco con moto
Thou float - est flakes of
Poco con moto

p

and, breath - ing on them, Wing - est them to

col - or in the air,

life:

p

Thou call - est forth the dazed le -

p

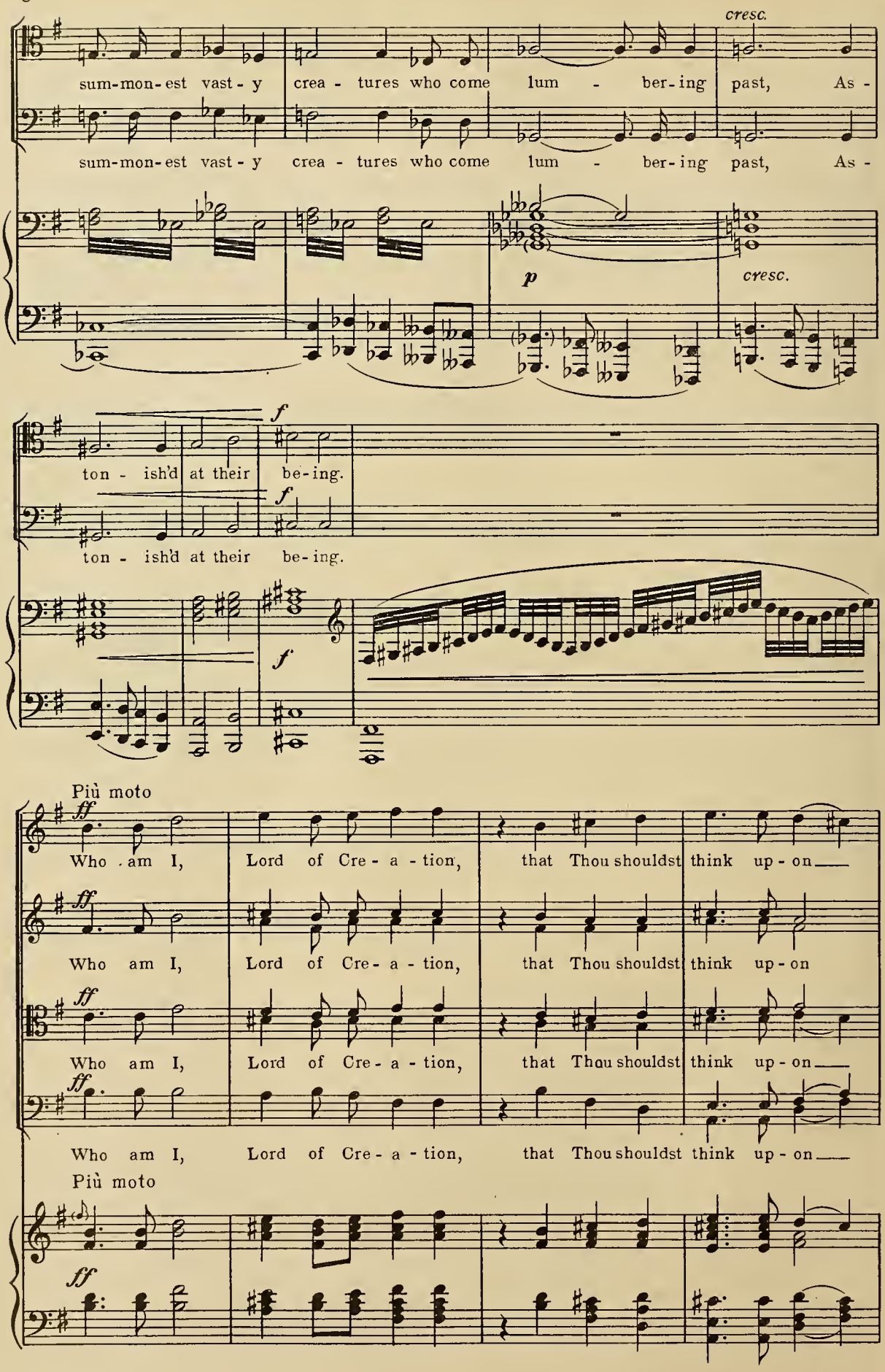
Thou call - est forth the dazed le -

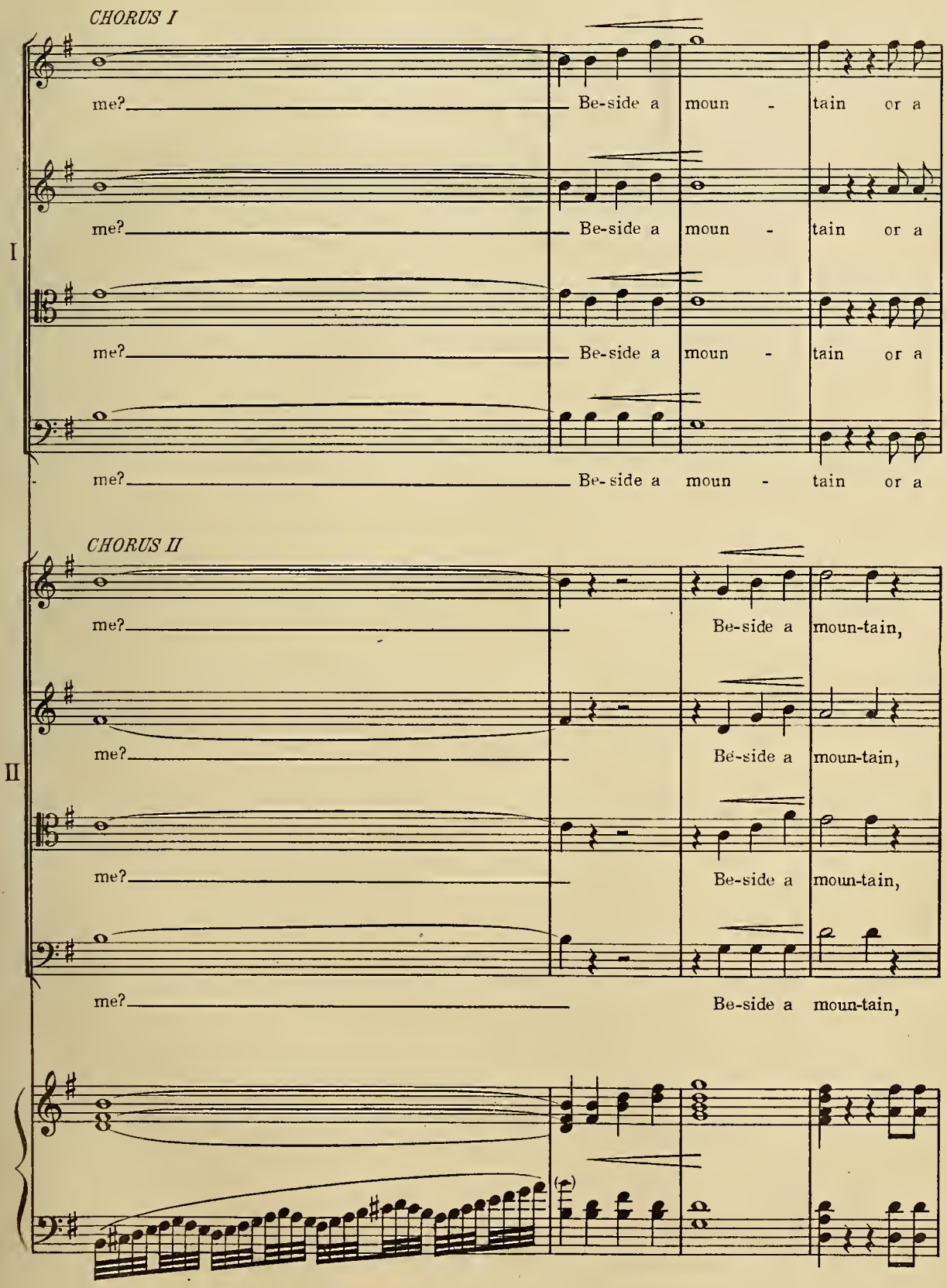
vi - a - than up from the wa - ter - y reach - es, And

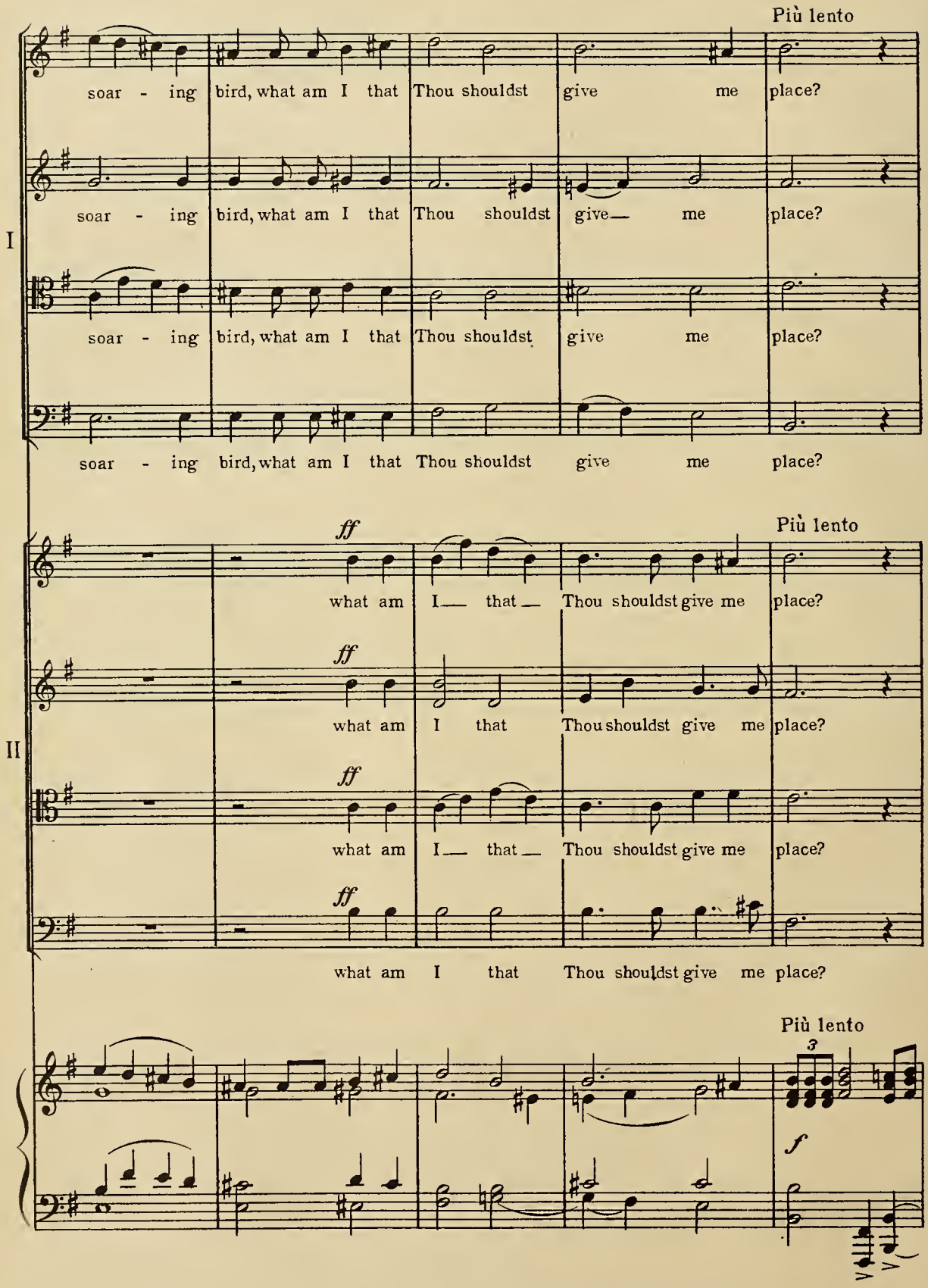
vi - a - than up from the wa - ter - y reach - es, And

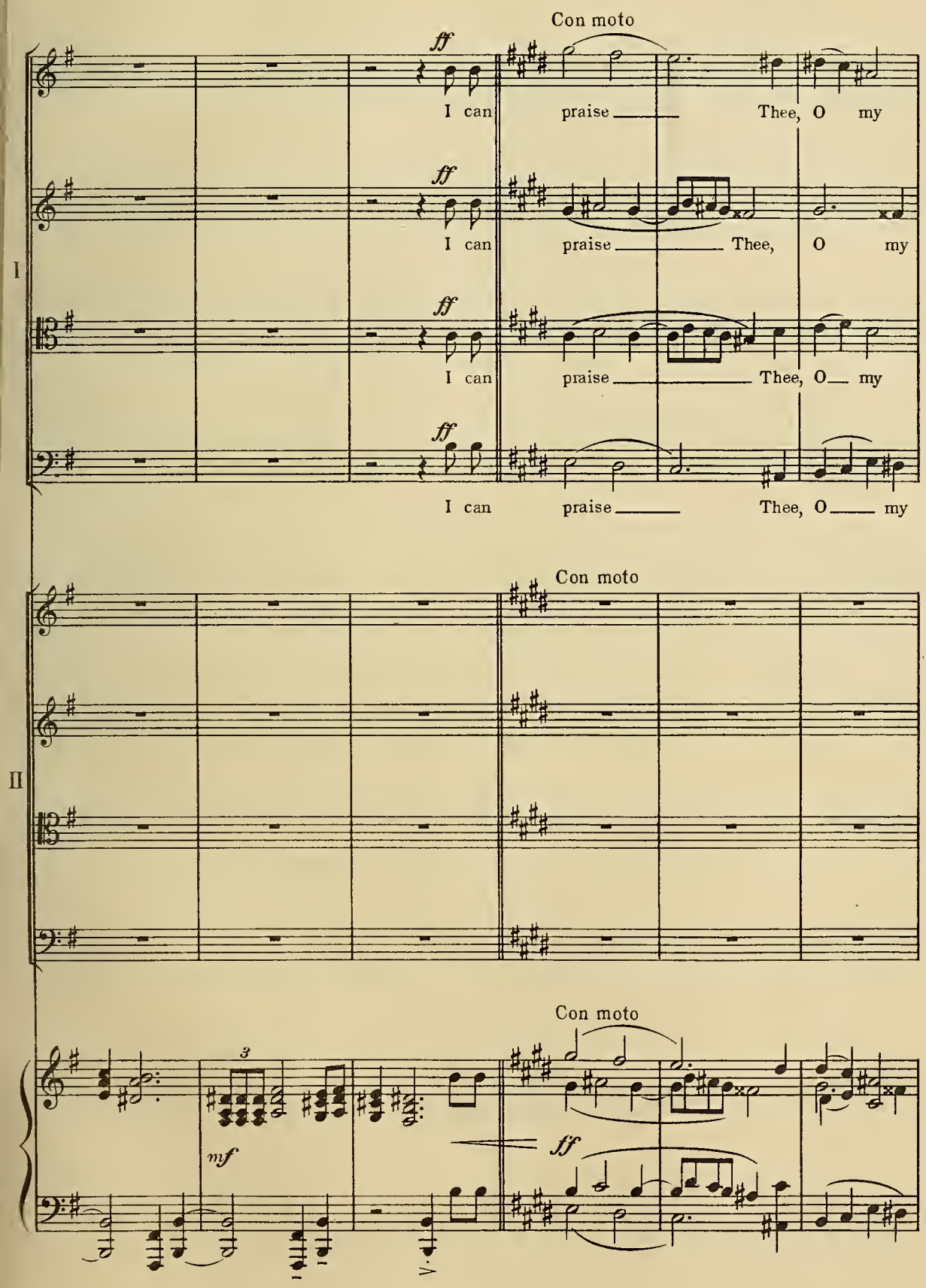
p

p


cresc.
sum-mon-est vast-y crea-tures who come lum-ber-ing past, As-
sum-mon-est vast-y crea-tures who come lum-ber-ing past, As-
p
cresc.
f
ton-ish'd at their be-ing.
f
ton-ish'd at their be-ing.
f
Più moto
ff
Who am I, Lord of Cre-a-tion, that Thou shouldst think up-on
ff
Who am I, Lord of Cre-a-tion, that Thou shouldst think up-on
ff
Who am I, Lord of Cre-a-tion, that Thou shouldst think up-on
ff
Who am I, Lord of Cre-a-tion, that Thou shouldst think up-on
Più moto
ff


CHORUS I
me? Be-side a moun - tain or a
me? Be-side a moun - tain or a
me? Be-side a moun - tain or a
me? Be-side a moun - tain or a
I
CHORUS II
me? Be-side a moun-tain,
me? Be-side a moun-tain,
me? Be-side a moun-tain,
me? Be-side a moun-tain,
II


Più lento
soar - ing bird, what am I that Thou shouldst give me place?
soar - ing bird, what am I that Thou shouldst give me place?
I
soar - ing bird, what am I that Thou shouldst give me place?
soar - ing bird, what am I that Thou shouldst give me place?
ff
Più lento
what am I that Thou shouldst give me place?
ff
what am I that Thou shouldst give me place?
II
ff
what am I that Thou shouldst give me place?
ff
what am I that Thou shouldst give me place?
Più lento
3
f


Con moto
ff
I can praise Thee, O my
I can praise Thee, O my
I can praise Thee, O my
I can praise Thee, O my
I
Con moto
II
Con moto
3
mf
ff

I

God! — I can praise Thee,

God! — I can praise Thee,

God! — I can praise Thee,

God! — I can praise Thee,

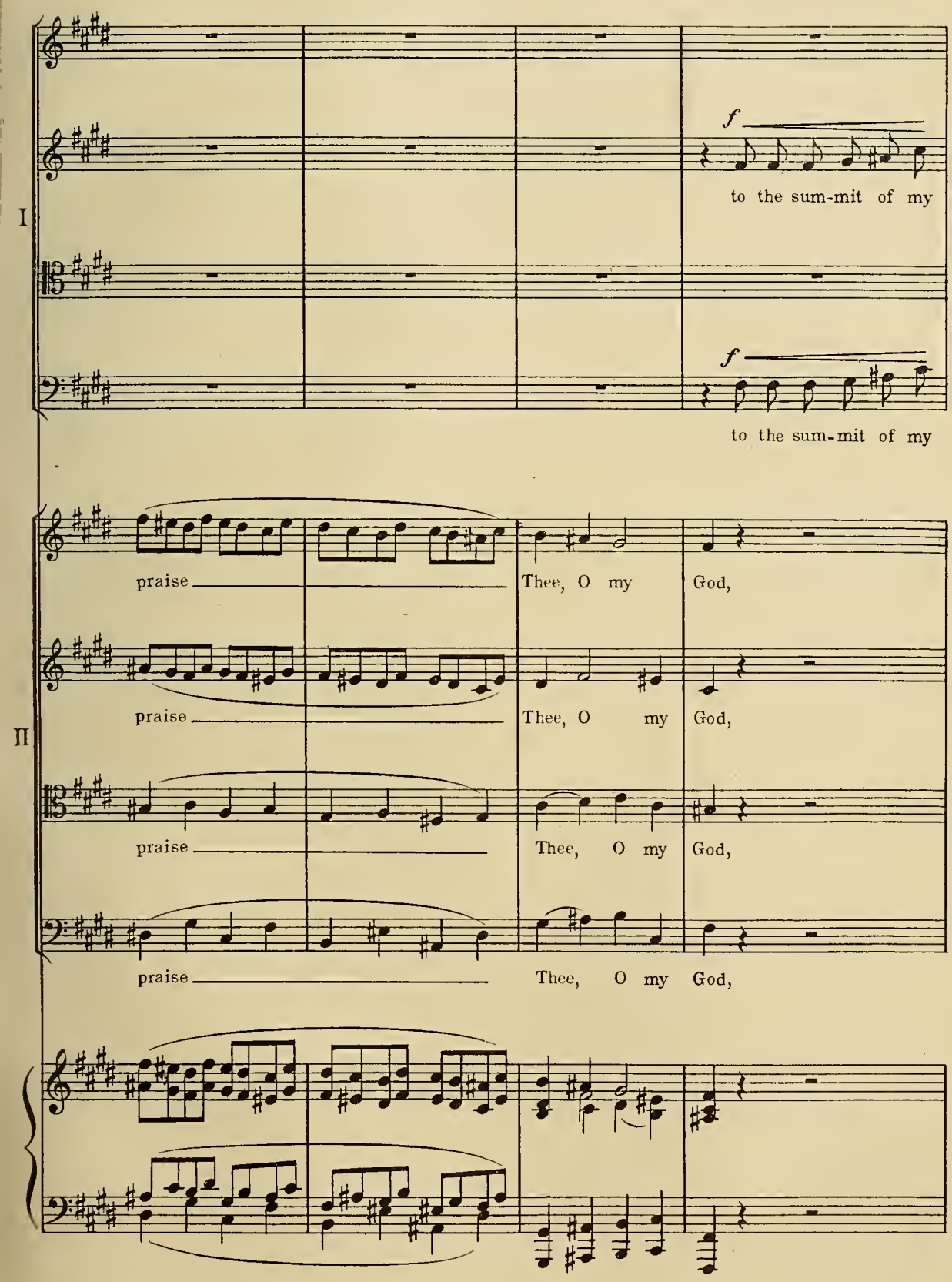
II

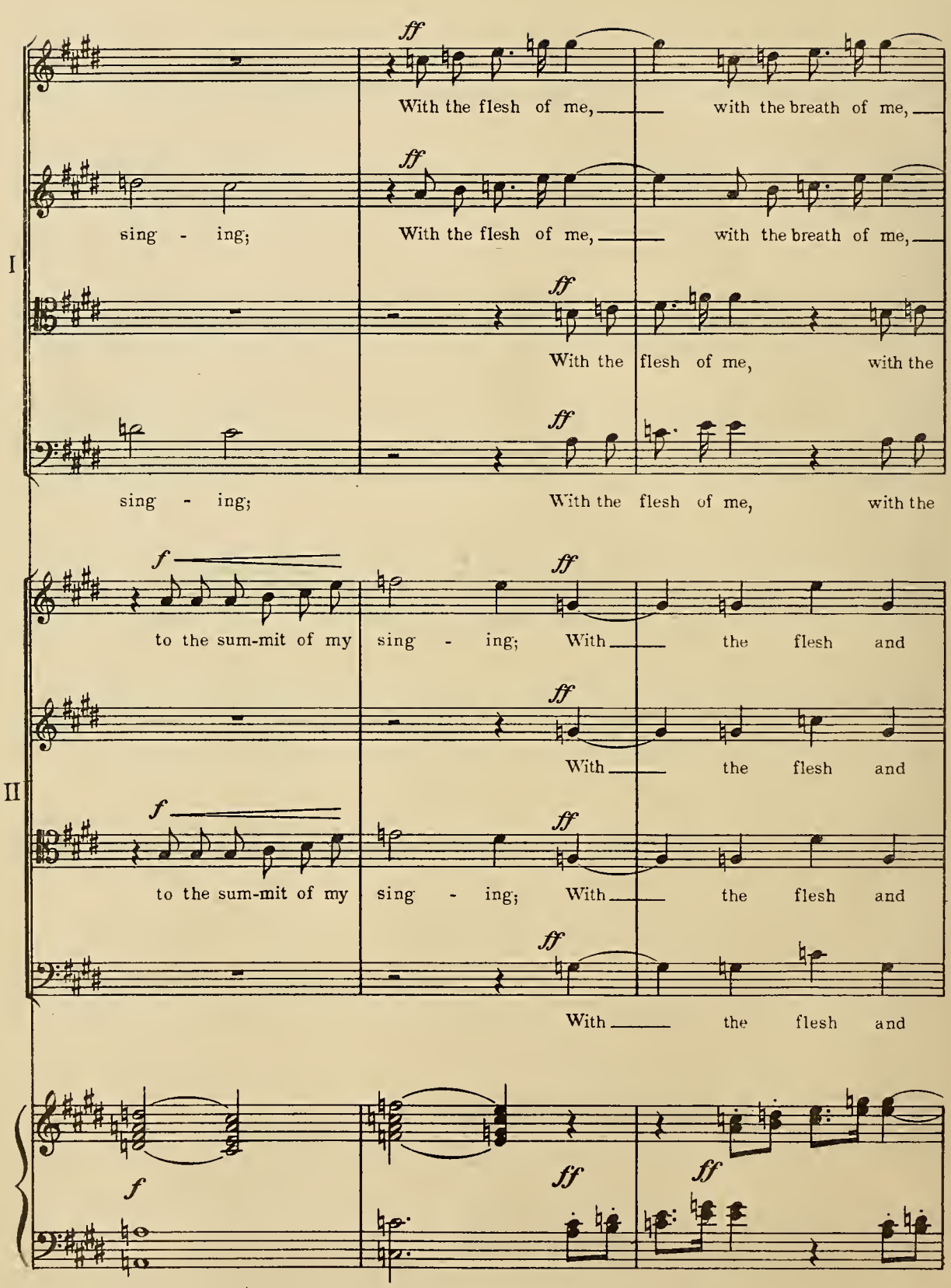
I can praise Thee, — O my God! I can

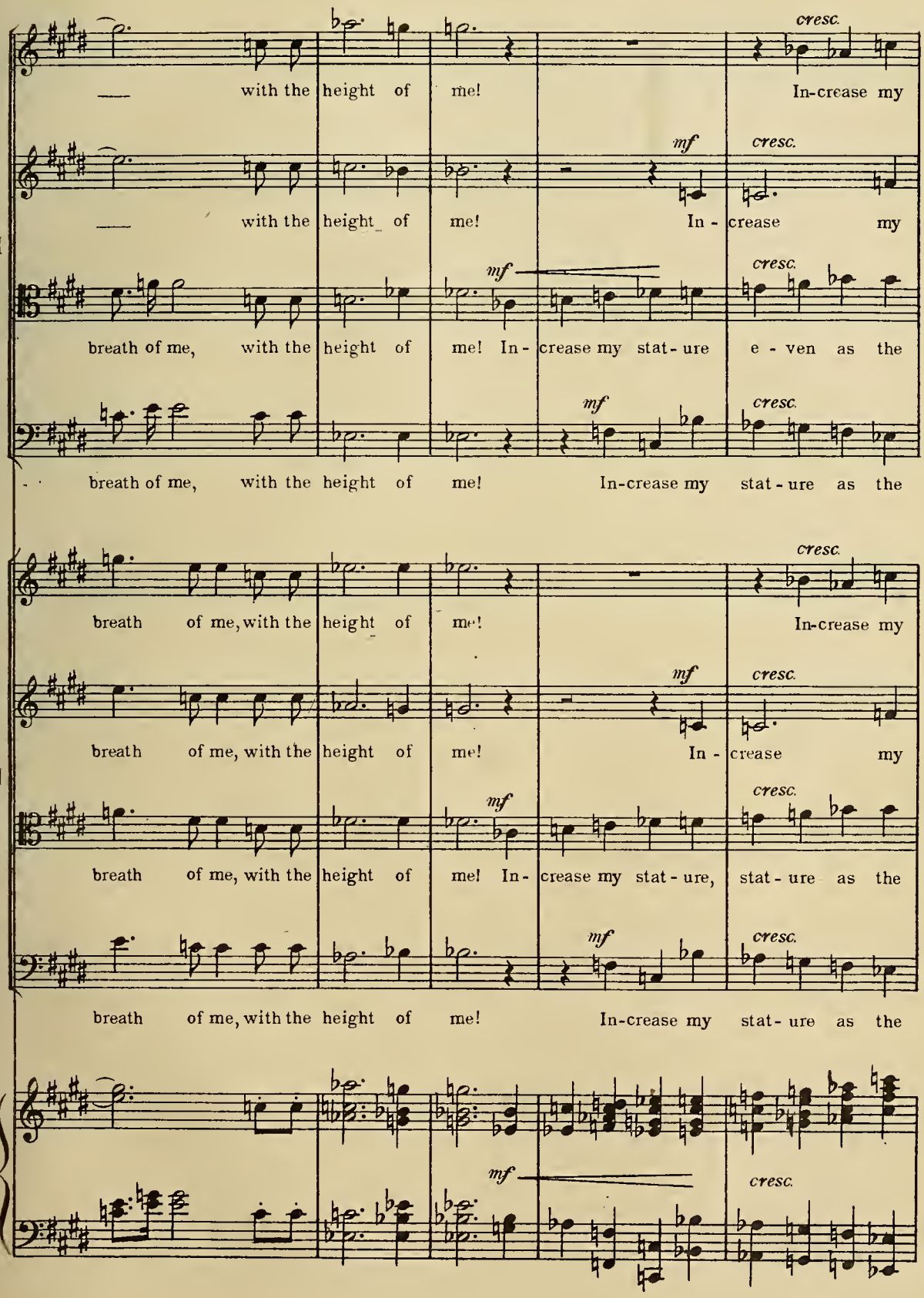
I can praise Thee, — O my God! I can

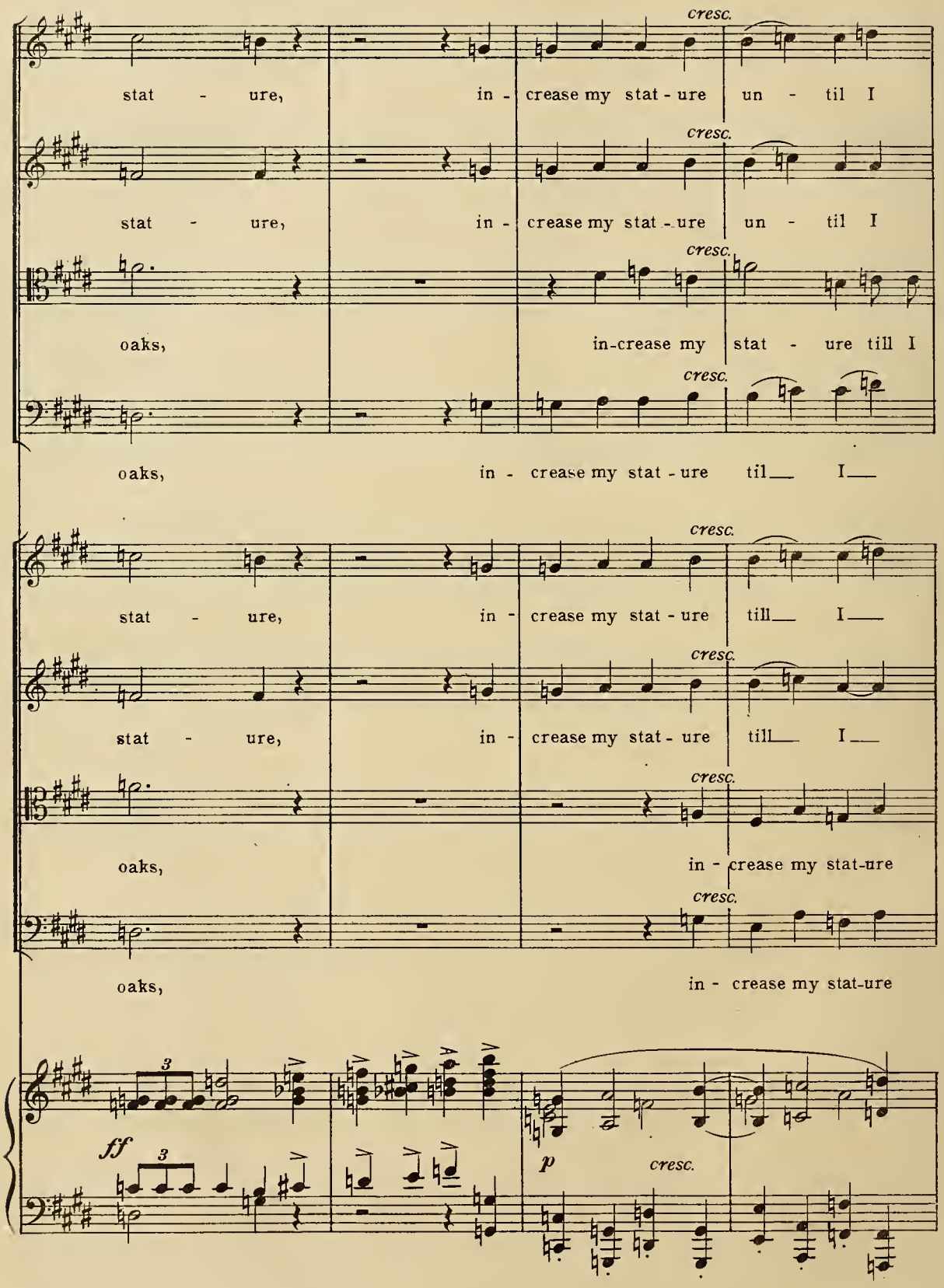
I can praise Thee, — O my God! I can

I can praise Thee, — O my God! I can


I
f
to the sum-mit of my
f
to the sum-mit of my
II
praise Thee, O my God,
praise Thee, O my God,
praise Thee, O my God,
praise Thee, O my God,


ff
With the flesh of me, with the breath of me,
ff
sing - ing; With the flesh of me, with the breath of me,
I
ff
With the flesh of me, with the
ff
sing - ing; With the flesh of me, with the
f
ff
to the sum-mit of my sing - ing; With the flesh and
ff
With the flesh and
II
f
ff
to the sum-mit of my sing - ing; With the flesh and
ff
With the flesh and
f
ff
ff


cresc.
— with the height of me! In-crease my
mf
cresc.
— with the height of me! In - crease my
I
mf
cresc.
breath of me, with the height of me! In - crease my stat - ure e - ven as the
mf
cresc.
breath of me, with the height of me! In-crease my stat - ure as the
cresc.
breath of me, with the height of me! In-crease my
mf
cresc.
breath of me, with the height of me! In - crease my
II
mf
cresc.
breath of me, with the height of me! In - crease my stat - ure, stat - ure as the
mf
cresc.
breath of me, with the height of me! In-crease my stat - ure as the
mf
cresc.


cresc.
stat - ure, in - crease my stat - ure un - til I
stat - ure, in - crease my stat - ure un - til I
oaks, in-crease my stat - ure till I
oaks, in - crease my stat - ure til I
stat - ure, in - crease my stat - ure till I
stat - ure, in - crease my stat - ure till I
oaks, in - crease my stat-ure
oaks, in - crease my stat-ure
ff
3
p
cresc.

*ff*

pass the oak and glimpse the tow'rs of heav'n!

*ff*

pass the oak and glimpse the tow'rs of heav'n!

*ff*

pass the oak and glimpse the tow'rs of heav'n!

*ff*

pass the oak and glimpse the tow'rs of heav'n!

*ff*

pass the oak and glimpse the tow'rs of heav'n!

*ff*

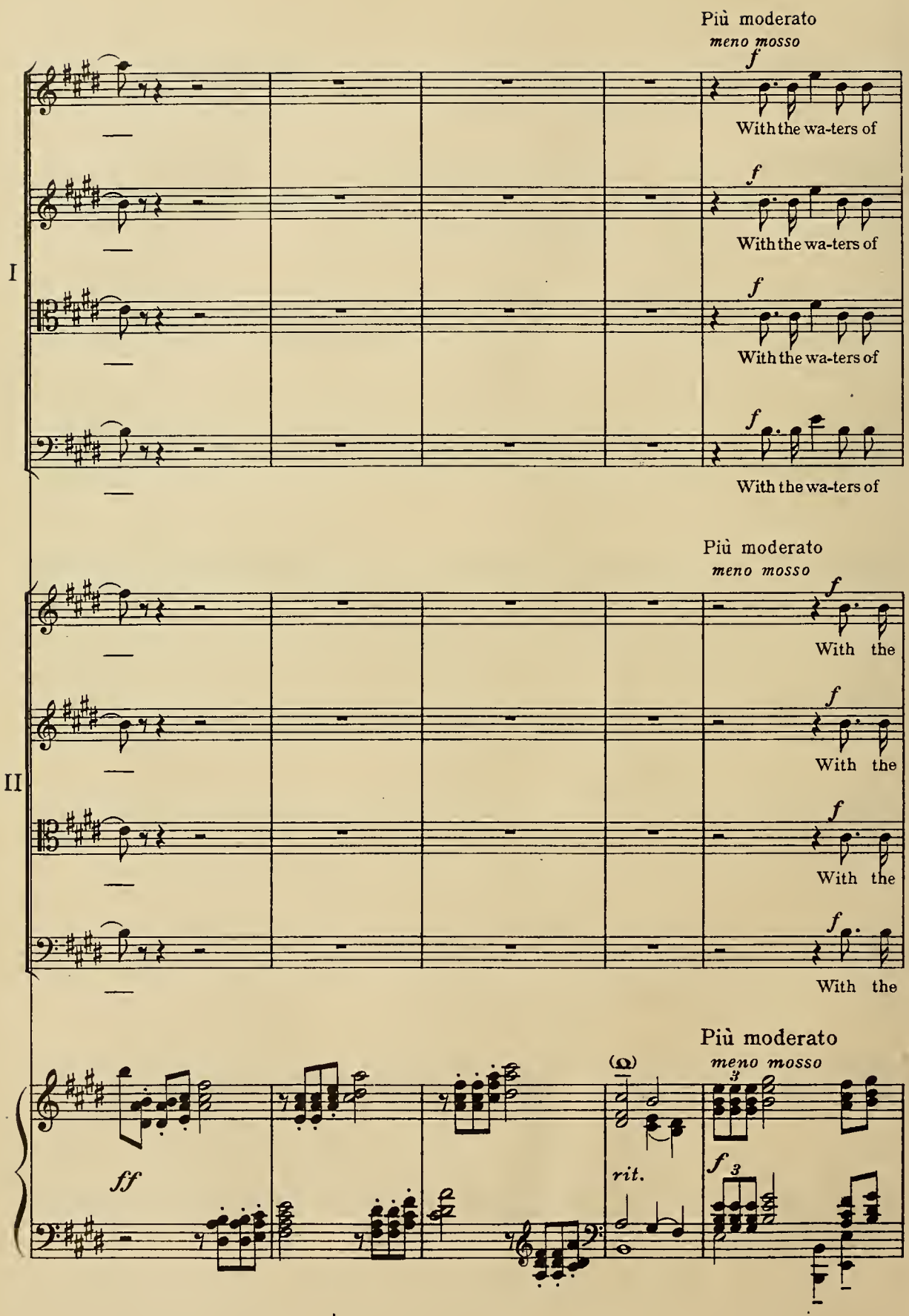
pass the oak and glimpse the tow'rs of heav'n!

*ff*

till I pass the oak and glimpse the tow'rs of heav'n!

*ff*

till I pass the oak and glimpse the tow'rs of heav'n!


Più moderato
meno mosso
f
With the wa-ters of
I
II
With the
ff
(Ω)
rit.
3

I

grat - i-tude I brim my cup, I brim_my_

grat - i-tude I brim my cup, I brim my cup,

grat - i-tude I brim my cup, I brim_my_

grat - i-tude I brim my cup, I brim my cup,

II

wa - ters of grat - i-tude I brim my cup, I brim

wa - ters of grat - i-tude I brim my cup, I brim

wa - ters of grat - i-tude I brim my cup, I brim

wa - ters of grat - i-tude I brim my cup, I brim

cup, I brim my cup and pour it at Thy feet; For

I brim my cup and pour it at Thy feet; For

cup, I brim my cup and pour it at Thy feet; For

I brim my cup and pour it at Thy feet, Thy feet; For

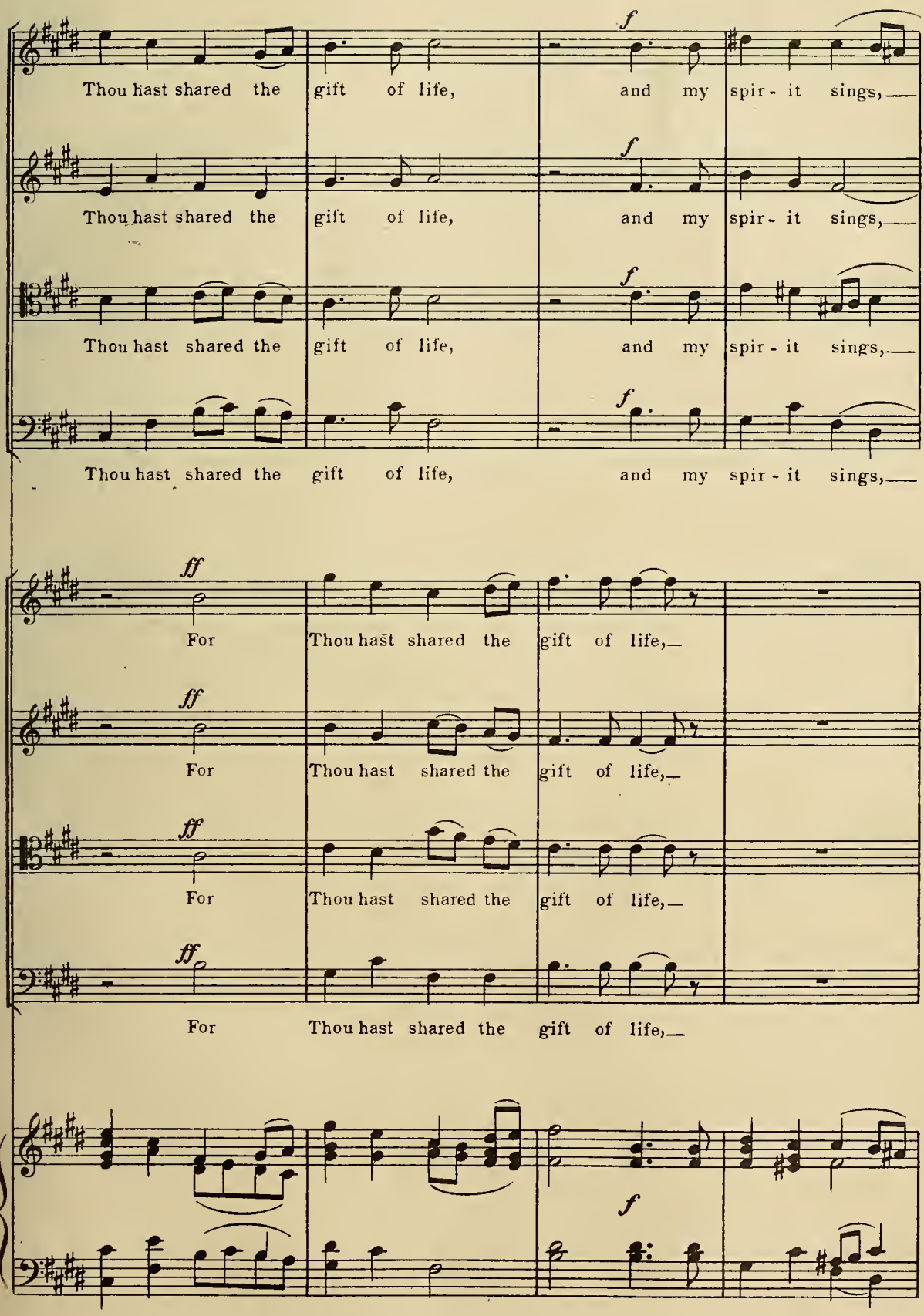
my cup and pour it at Thy feet;

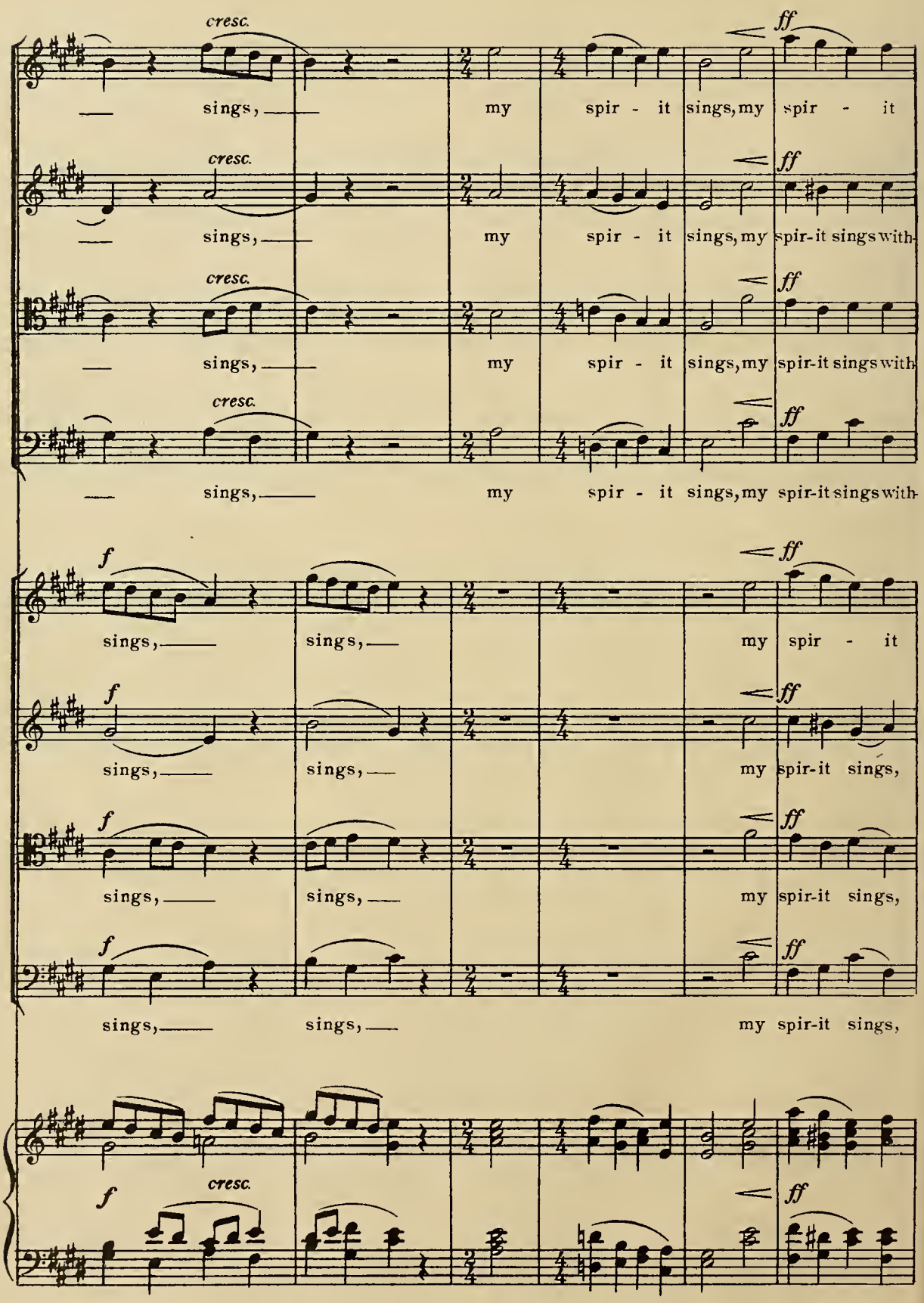
my cup and pour it at Thy feet;

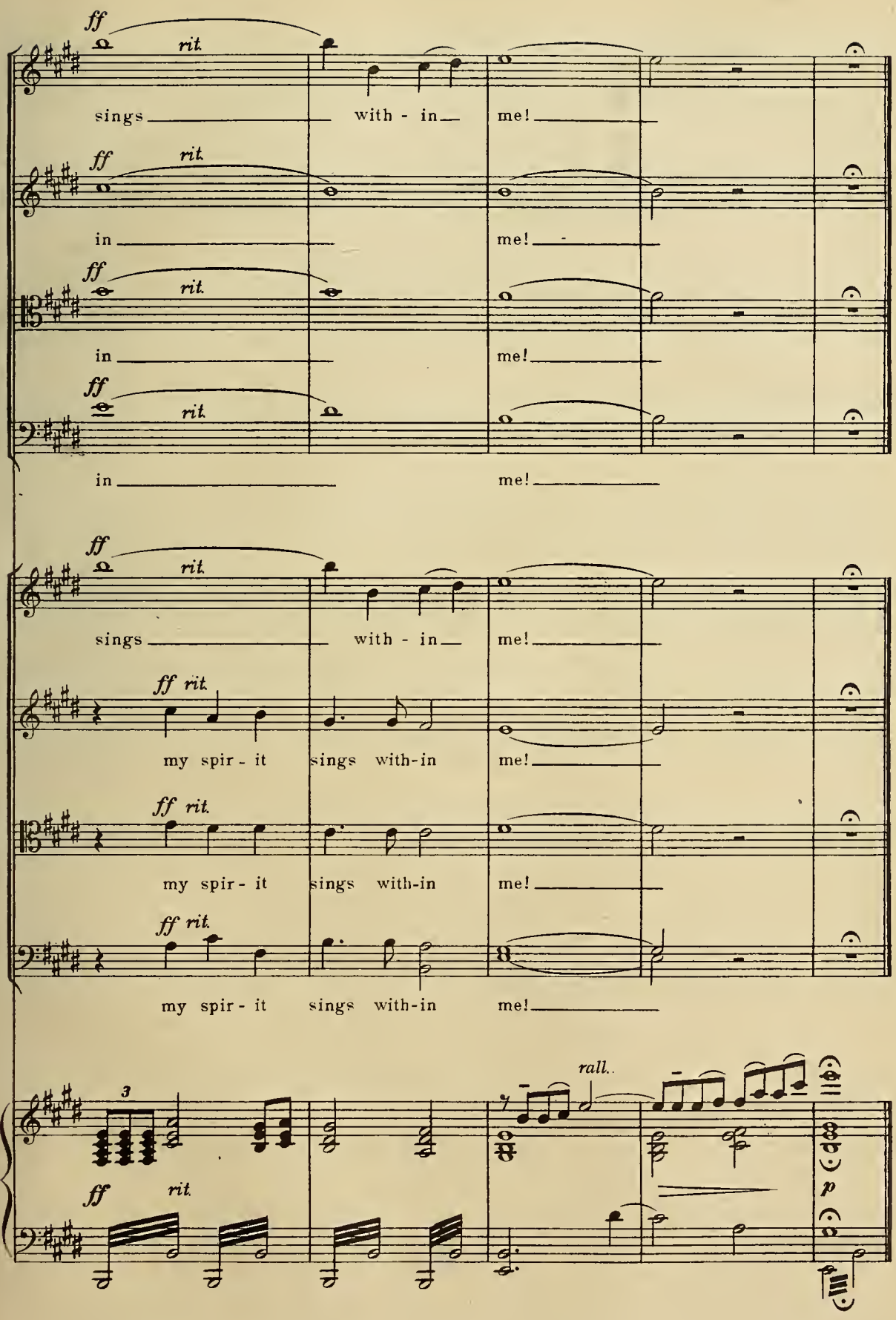
my cup and pour it at Thy feet;

my cup and pour it at Thy feet;

*ff*


f
Thou hast shared the gift of life, and my spir - it sings,
f
Thou hast shared the gift of life, and my spir - it sings,
f
Thou hast shared the gift of life, and my spir - it sings,
f
Thou hast shared the gift of life, and my spir - it sings,
ff
For Thou hast shared the gift of life,
ff
For Thou hast shared the gift of life,
ff
For Thou hast shared the gift of life,
ff
For Thou hast shared the gift of life,
f


cresc.
ff
sings, my spir - it sings, my spir - it
sings, my spir - it sings, my spir-it sings with-
sings, my spir - it sings, my spir-it sings with-
sings, my spir - it sings, my spir-it sings with-
f
sings, sings, my spir - it
sings, sings, my spir-it sings,
sings, sings, my spir-it sings,
sings, sings, my spir-it sings,


ff
rit.
sings with - in me!
in me!
in me!
in me!
sings with - in me!
ff rit.
my spir - it sings with-in me!
my spir - it sings with-in me!
my spir - it sings with-in me!
3
rall.
p

# № 2. LOVE SUPREME AND LIGHT OF LIGHT

Alto Solo

Andante tranquillo

PIANO

*p* 'Cello Solo

2 Fl.

2 Fag.

'Cello Solo

Horns

2 Fl.

2 Cl.

2 Ob.

2 Fag.

*p*

Love su-preme— and

'Cello

Cl.&Fag. sustain

light of light,— All cre-a-tion's ver-y God,— Who hast sum-mon'd

*f*

man from sleep,— Raised him liv-ing from— the sod: Thou who gav-est life to me,—

*f*

*mf*

Take the gift I bring to Thee.

*Horn*

*p*

Val-ley-deep-end is my heart, Green-ly deck'd with

*pp*

grat-i-tude; Moun-tain-lift-ed is my soul, Striv-ing toward in-

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

fin-i-tude. With the dawn of wak-ing things Mounts the song my spir-it

*p*

*mf*

*mf*

*p*

sings. As the wa-ters of the earth spread the reach-es of my thought,

Ob. p Horn p

Where with white and swell - ing sails Ride the dreams my hope has wrought.

(Cl.) esp. p Horn

Out of si - lence in - to birth Thou hast brought me,

rall.

God, to earth.

rall. Celli

*p*

To Thy use — I con-se-crate This, my be-ing's sa - cred cup, —

*a tempo*

*mf* *f*

And to Thee, — O Lord of Birth, Joy - ous - ly I lift it — up.

*mf* *f*

*mf* *f*

Make me pleas - ing in Thy sight, O — God of — love — and

*mf*

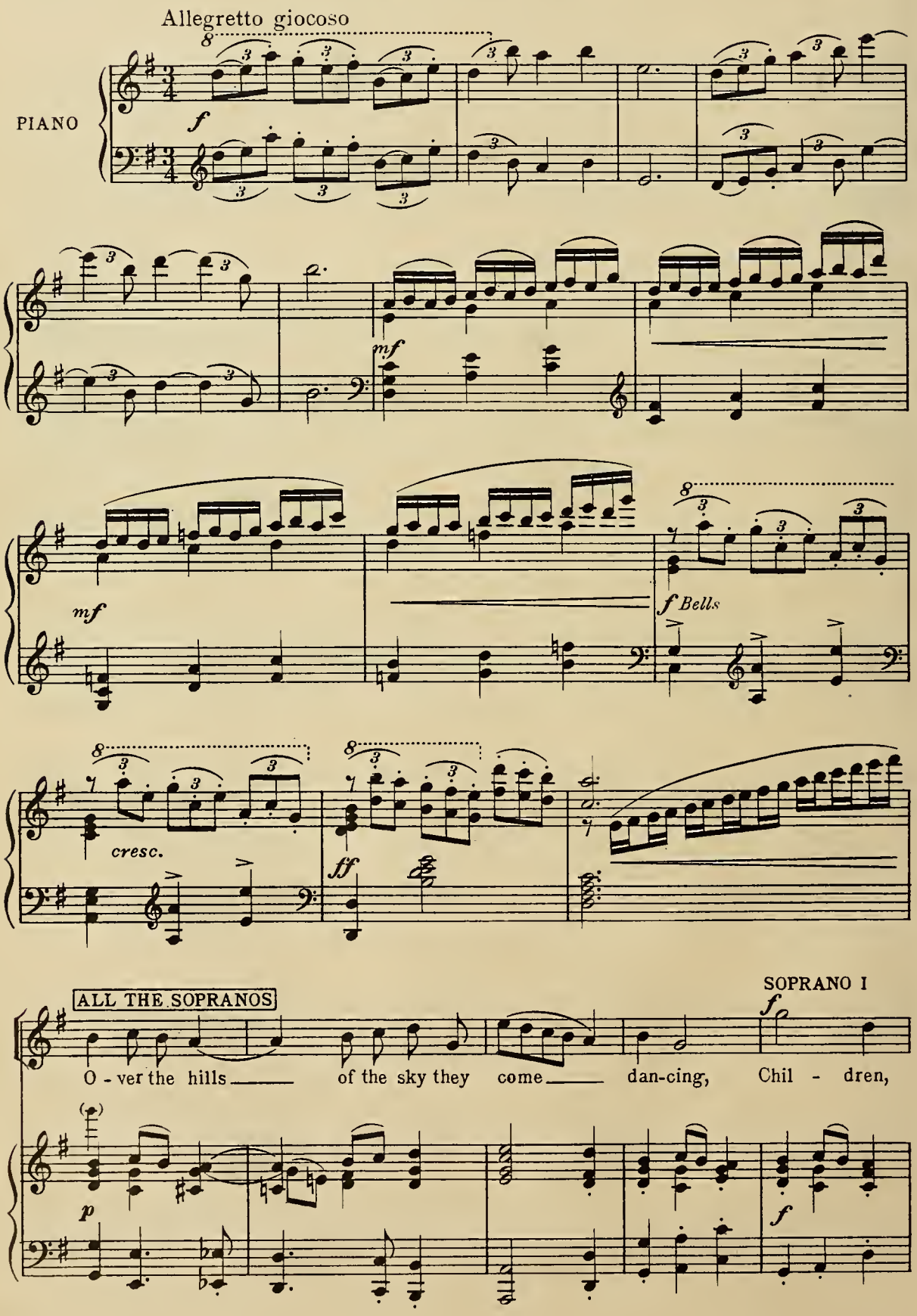
light, — of light. —

*p* *pp*

# Interlude (Scherzo)

## № 3. OVER THE HILLS OF THE SKY THEY COME DANCING

Chorus of Children's Voices



*mf* SOPRANO II *p* ALTO

chil - dren! O - ver the hills of the sky they come

*f* SOPRANO II *mf* ALTO *p*

dan-cing, Chil - dren, chil - dren! Their feet are white as wa-ter -

SOPRANO I & II *f*

Stain-ing the night with pet-als of snow. Their hair throws nets of beau - ty to the moon,

ALTO

lil - ies. Their hair throws nets of beau - ty to the moon,

*f*

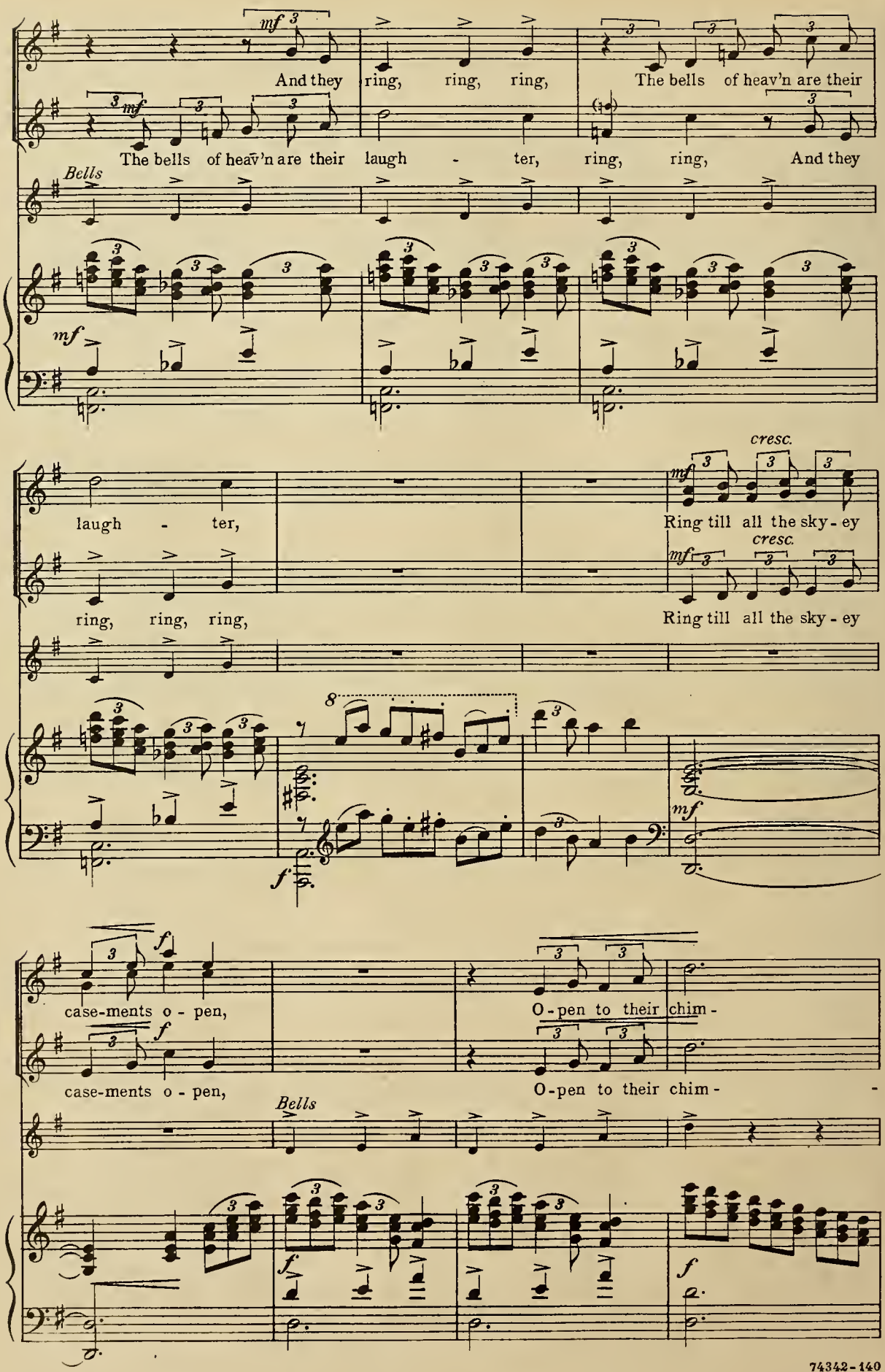
*f*

Catch-ing a tan - - - gle of stars.

*f*

Catch-ing a tan - gle of stars.

*f*


mf
And they ring, ring, ring, The bells of heav'n are their
The bells of heav'n are their laugh - ter, ring, ring, And they
Bells
mf
laugh - ter,
ring, ring, ring,
cresc.
Ring till all the sky - ey
Ring till all the sky - ey
f
mf
case-ments o - pen,
case-ments o - pen,
O-pen to their chim -
O-pen to their chim -
Bells
f

ing. Play, chil-dren!

ing. Play, chil-dren!

Play your fleet-est! Play in a pas-sion of joy On the hills of de-light!

Play your fleet-est! Play in a pas-sion of joy On the hills of de-light!

And make a gar-land of glad-ness.

Join your hands as you frol-ic

*GROUP I*

SOPRANO I

*f*

Cir- cle a- round and a- round and a-

SOPRANO II

*f*

Cir- cle a- round and a- round and a-

*GROUP II*

SOPRANO I

SOPRANO II

*f*

*f*

SOPRANO I & II

*mf*

round, Till plan - ets speed their spin - ning,

ALTO

*mf*

round, Till plan - ets speed their spin - ning,

*f*

Cir - cle a - round and a - round and a - round,

SOPRANO I & II

*mf*

Till

*f*

Cir - cle a - round and a - round and a - round,

ALTO *mf*

Till

*mf*

SOPRANO I

And find a ba - by -

SOPRANO II

And find a ba - by -

plan- ets speed their spin-ning In air - y ri - val - ry.

plan- ets speed their spin-ning In air - y ri - val - ry. And

*ff*

an - - - gel

*mf*

And dance a - bout him,

*ff*

an - - gel, His wings still moist with blos - som - ing,

SOPRANO I & II

*ff*

His ti - ny wings still moist with blos - som - ing,

And dance a - bout him,

find a ba - by - an - gel,

And dance a - bout him,

*ff*

*cresc.*

Sing - ing as you go:

*f*

Sing-ing as you go:

*cresc.*

Sing - ing as you go:

Sing - ing as you go:

*GROUP I*
ALL THE SOPRANOS

*f*

*Pock - et - ful o' po - sie.*

*GROUP II*
ALL THE ALTOS

*Ring - a - ring - a - ro - sie,*

*f*

*We have found an an - gel -*

*f*

*Caught him in a loop of joy,*

*boy,*

GROUP I

SOPRANO I&II

*f* *Smile a-glim-mer-ing, In*

ALTO

*f* *Smile a-glim-mer-ing, In*

GROUP II

SOPRANO I&II

*f* *Wings a-shim-mer-ing, Dig-ging toes*

ALTO

*f* *Wings a-shim-mer-ing, Dig-ging toes*

*f*

*clouds of rose.* *f* *See him shake his chub-by fist,*

*clouds of rose.* *f* *See him shake his chub-by fist,*

*f*

*Dim-pled where it has been kiss'd!*

*f*

*Dim-pled where it has been kiss'd!*

*f*

*Pock-et-ful o' po-sie, We have found an an-gel-*

*f*

*Pock-et-ful o' po-sie,*

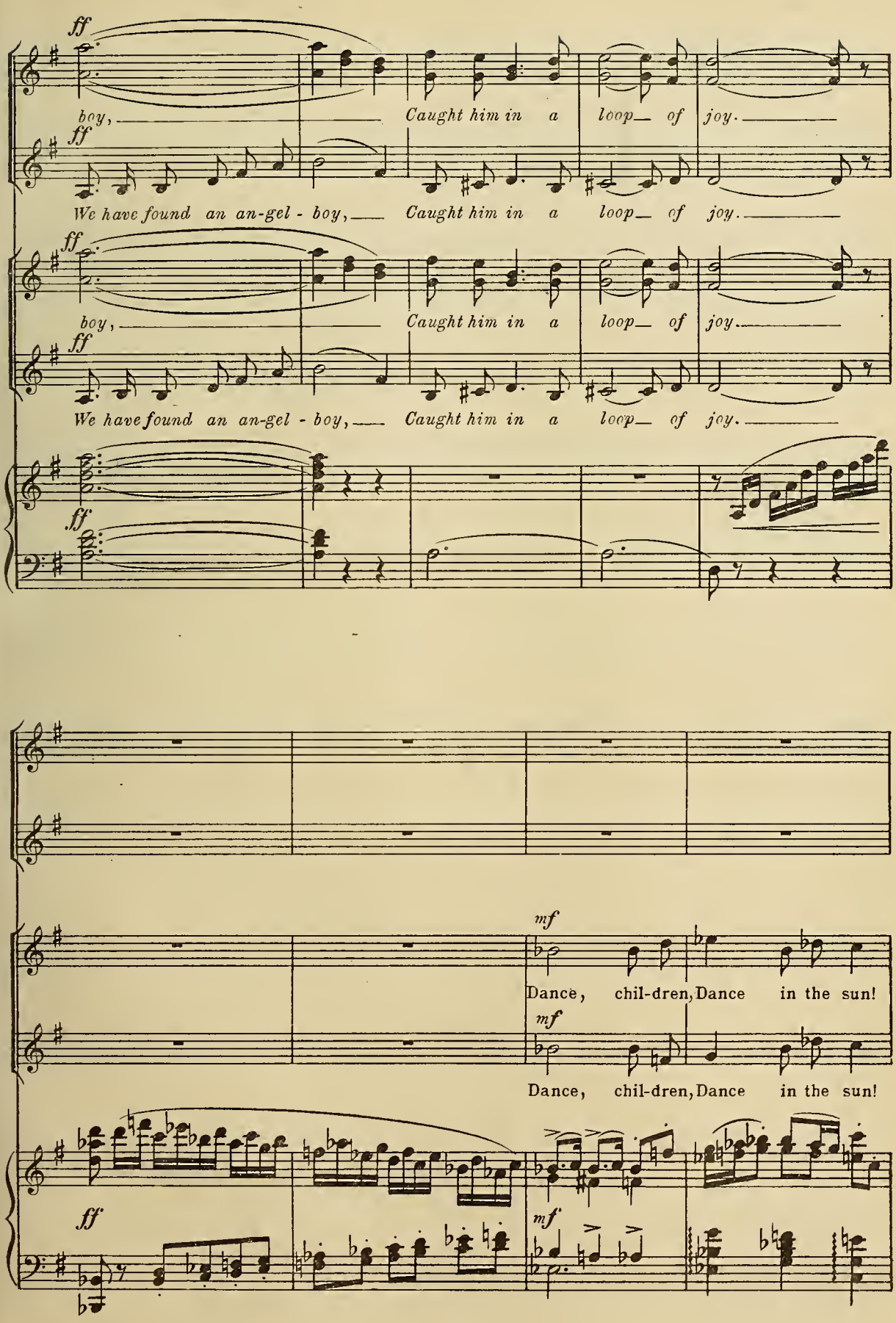
*f*

*Ring-a-ring-a-ro-sie, We have found an an-gel-*

*f*

*Ring-a-ring-a-ro-sie,*

*cresc.*


ff
boy, Caught him in a loop of joy.
ff
We have found an an-gel - boy, Caught him in a loop of joy.
ff
boy, Caught him in a loop of joy.
ff
We have found an an-gel - boy, Caught him in a loop of joy.
ff
mf
Dance, chil-dren, Dance in the sun!
mf
Dance, chil-dren, Dance in the sun!
ff
mf

*mf*

Dance, chil-dren, Dance in the sun!

*mf*

Dance, chil-dren, Dance in the sun!

*f*

Fling your hearts like balls in the air

*f*

Fling your hearts like balls in the air

*mf*

*f*

*unis.*

*f*

And catch with ea - ger hands! Run thro' the heav'n-ly or - chard,

*mf*

Run thro' the heav'n-ly or - chard,

*mf*

And

*mf*

And

*mf*

*f*

See the ba-by-an - gel,

See the ba-by-

gath - er the gold - en fruits!

See the ba-by-an - gel,

gath - er the gold - en fruits!

See the ba-by-

*f*

ALL THE SOPRANOS

*cresc.*

His pret-ty wings a - quiv - er; He has seized a yel - low ap-ple,

ALL THE ALTOS

*cresc.*

an - gel, His pret-ty wings a - quiv - er; And

toss'd it with his might.

*ff*

*f*

O-ver it rolls, O-ver it rolls,

*f*

O-ver it rolls, O-ver it rolls,

Down, down, down, - - -

Down, down, down, - - - *ff* The chil-dren plunge

*f* *ff*

*ff*

The chil-dren plunge af - ter it,

af - ter it, Laugh-ing and shout-ing,

Shout - ing and laugh - ing, The chil - dren plunge af - ter it,

The

Try - - ing out his wings.

ba - by-an-gel, un-a-fraid, Try - - ing out his wings.

Down to earth

Down to earth

II *cresc.*

In a flock they go tum-bling, tum - bling,

*cresc.*

In a flock they go tum-bling, tum - bling,

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

I

tum - bling,

*p*

And the earth - folk,

*p*

And the earth - folk,

*ff*

*fp*

*f*

*p*

See-ing the gold - en fruit, Think a star is

*f*

*p*

See-ing the gold - en fruit, Think a star is

fall - ing.

fall - ing.

*f* *mf* *cresc.*

*mf* *cresc.* 3

Haste, chil-dren! Haste with run - a - way foot - steps!

*mf* *cresc.*

*f* 3 *ff* 3

Find your yel - low play-thing, Find your yel - low

*f* 3 *ff* 3

Find your yel - low play-thing, Find your yel - - low

*f* *ff*

GROUP I

play - thing, hur - ry back

play - thing, hur - ry back

GROUP II

play - thing, And hur - ry back

play - thing, And hur - ry back

*ff*

*rit.* *a tempo*

to heav'n!

*rit.* *a tempo*

to heav'n!

*rit.* *a tempo*

to heav'n!

*rit.* *a tempo*

to heav'n!

*rit.* *a tempo*

# Part II – Life

## № 4 INTO THE NOON OF LABOR

Bass Solo

Moderato e maestoso

PIANO

*f* *ff* Tutti *f* *ff*

*f*

In-to the noon of la-bor I go

*f*

forth that I may reap my des-ti-ny. Sor-row is my

*p*

lot, and la-bor my a-chieve-ment, The beau-ty of God's hand-i-work my

*f*

com-pen-sa-tion. Some-thing with-in me

cresc.

p

rush - es like a foun - tain and ur-ges me to joy;

f

Sor-row is as beau-ty, and la-bor as re - ward.

p

Thou art be-come a great - er

Horns

mf

cresc.

God, O God, be-cause of mine en-deav - er!

Cl.

*mf*

*p*

Lis - ten thro' mine ears, Thou of my sing-ing sanc - tu - a - ry,

*molto tranquillo*

Cl.

*p*

Lis - ten thro' mine ears *espress.* that I hear Thy si - lent mu - sic;

*mf*

Cl.

*mf*

Look thro' mine eyes, that I vis - ion the un-seen;

Ob.

*mf*

*mf* *p*

Speak thro' my lips, that I ut - ter words of glad-ness. Walk Thou with

*mf* *p*

me, work Thou thro' me, That I may make

*Fl.* *Ob.*

*f*

Thee man-i-fest in all my ways.

8 *f* *f*

*f*

I will praise Thee, God, praise Thee with the la - bor of my

*fz*

*p* *cresc.*

hands, And with the ser - vice of my

*p* *cresc.*

*f*

spir - it! I will praise Thee with the

*f*

*Slower* *f*

la - bor of my hands, And with the ser-vice of my spir - -

*f*

- - it!

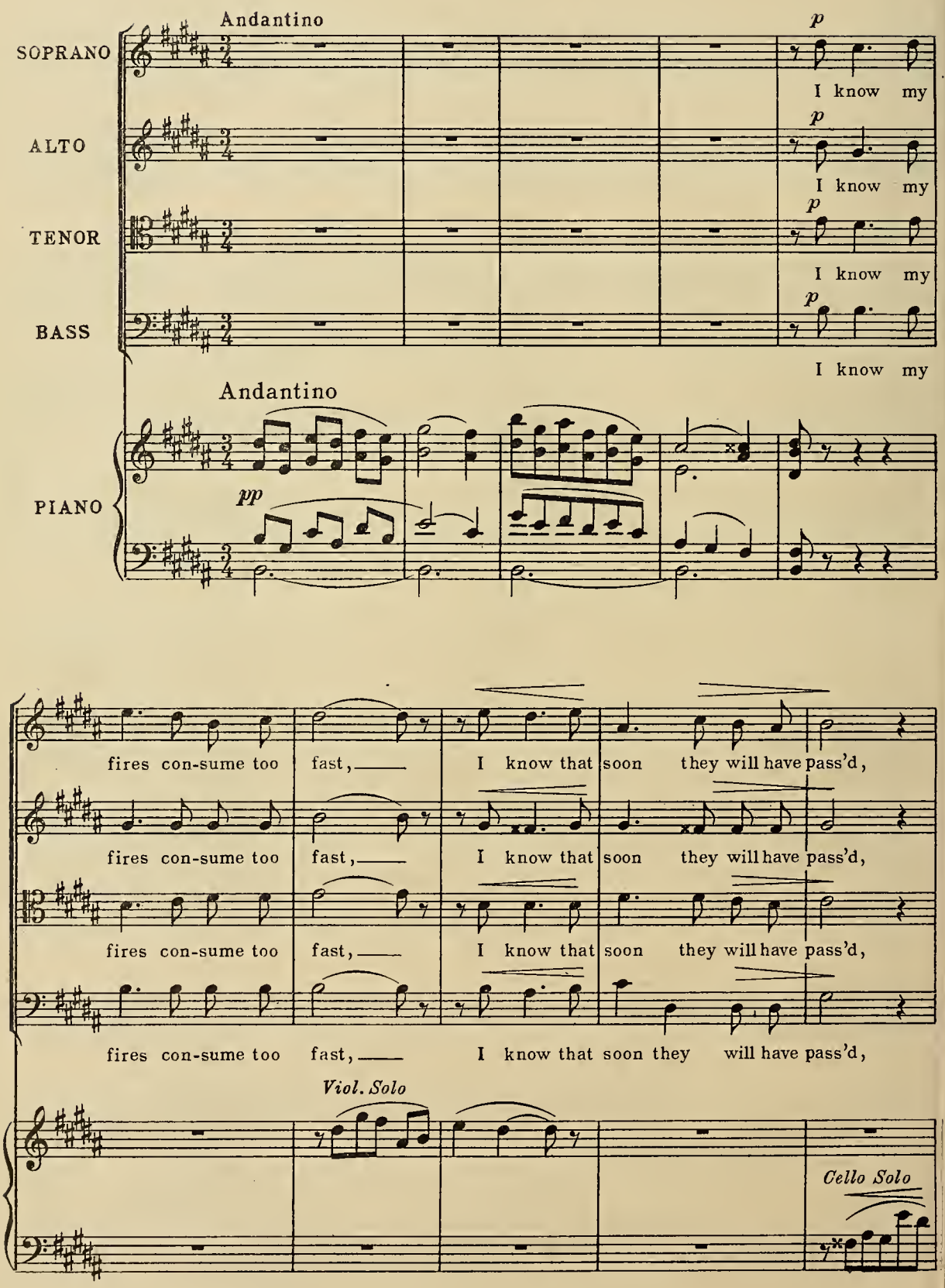
*rall.*

*ff*

8va bassa

# № 5 I KNOW MY FIRES CONSUME TOO FAST

## Quartet



But oh, the joy of mount-ing flame, The gift of those who

But oh, the joy of mount-ing flame, The gift of those who

But oh, the joy of mount-ing flame, The gift of those who

But oh, the joy of mount-ing flame, The gift of those who

*p* *mf*

came. Burn, my spir - it,

*p* *mf*

came. Burn, my spir - it, burn

*p* *mf* *cresc.*

came. Burn, my spir - it, burn

*p* *mf* *cresc.*

came. Burn, my spir - it, burn

*p*

*f* *pp*

burn in the blast! These bones to ash must turn at last,

*f* *pp*

— in the blast! These bones to asb must turn at last,

*f* *pp*

— in the blast! These bones to ash must turn at last,

*f* *pp*

— in the blast! These bones to ash must turn at last,

*pp*

These bones to ash must turn at last, *mf* So light the world in *f* beau - ty's

*mf* *f*

These bones to ash must turn at last, So light the world in beau - ty's

*mf* *f*

These bones to ash must turn at last, So light the world in beau - ty's

*mf* *f*

These bones to ash must turn at last, So light the world in beau - ty's

*mf* *f*

name! — Grief, I have

name! — Grief, I have

name! — Grief, I have

name! — Grief, I have

*rall.*

*f* *p* *Viol. solo*

climb'd thy heights; Joy, I have seen thy face; Work, I have proved thy rights;

climb'd thy heights; Joy, I have seen thy face; Work, I have proved thy rights;

climb'd thy heights; Joy, I have seen thy face; Work, I have proved thy rights;

climb'd thy heights; Joy, I have seen thy face; Work, I have proved thy rights;

*f* *mf*

*Cello Solo*

*p* *mf* *pp*

Love, I have run thy race; Youth, I have flown thy kites; Age, I have

*p* *mf* *pp*

Love, I have run thy race; Youth, I have flown thy kites; Age, I have

*p* *mf* *pp*

Love, I have run thy race; Youth, I have flown thy kites; Age, I have

*p* *mf* *pp*

Love, I have run thy race; Youth, I have flown thy kites; Age, I have

*Viol. Solo*

*p* *Wood* *mf* *pp*

*p*

learn'd thy pace. Each is a friend to me, True with-out

*p*

learn'd thy pace. Each is a friend to me, True with-out

*p*

learn'd thy pace. Each is a friend to me, True with-out

*p*

learn'd thy pace. Each is a friend to me, True with-out

*mf* *f*

end to me, Each doth ex - tend to me Knowl - edge and grace.

end to me, Each doth ex - tend to me Knowl - edge and grace.

end to me, Each doth ex - tend to me Knowl - edge and grace.

end to me, Each doth ex - tend to me Knowl - edge and grace.

*mf* *f*

*p* *cre* - - *scen* - -

I know my fires con - sume too fast, I know that soon they will have pass'd,

I know my fires con - sume too fast, I know that soon they will have pass'd,

I know my fires con - sume too fast, I know that soon they will have pass'd,

I know my fires con - sume too fast, I know that soon they will have pass'd,

*p* *cre* - - *scen* - -

- - do - - - - - ff

But oh, the joy of mount - ing flame, So light the

- - do - - - - - ff

But oh, the joy of mount - ing flame, So light the world,

- - do - - - - - ff

But oh, the joy of mount - ing flame, So light the world,

- - do - - - - - ff

But oh, the joy of mount - ing flame, So light the world,

- - do - - - - - ff

rit.

world in beau - - ty's name!

So light the world in beau - ty's name!

So light the world in beau - ty's name!

So light the world in beau - ty's name!

rit.

ff a tempo

rit.

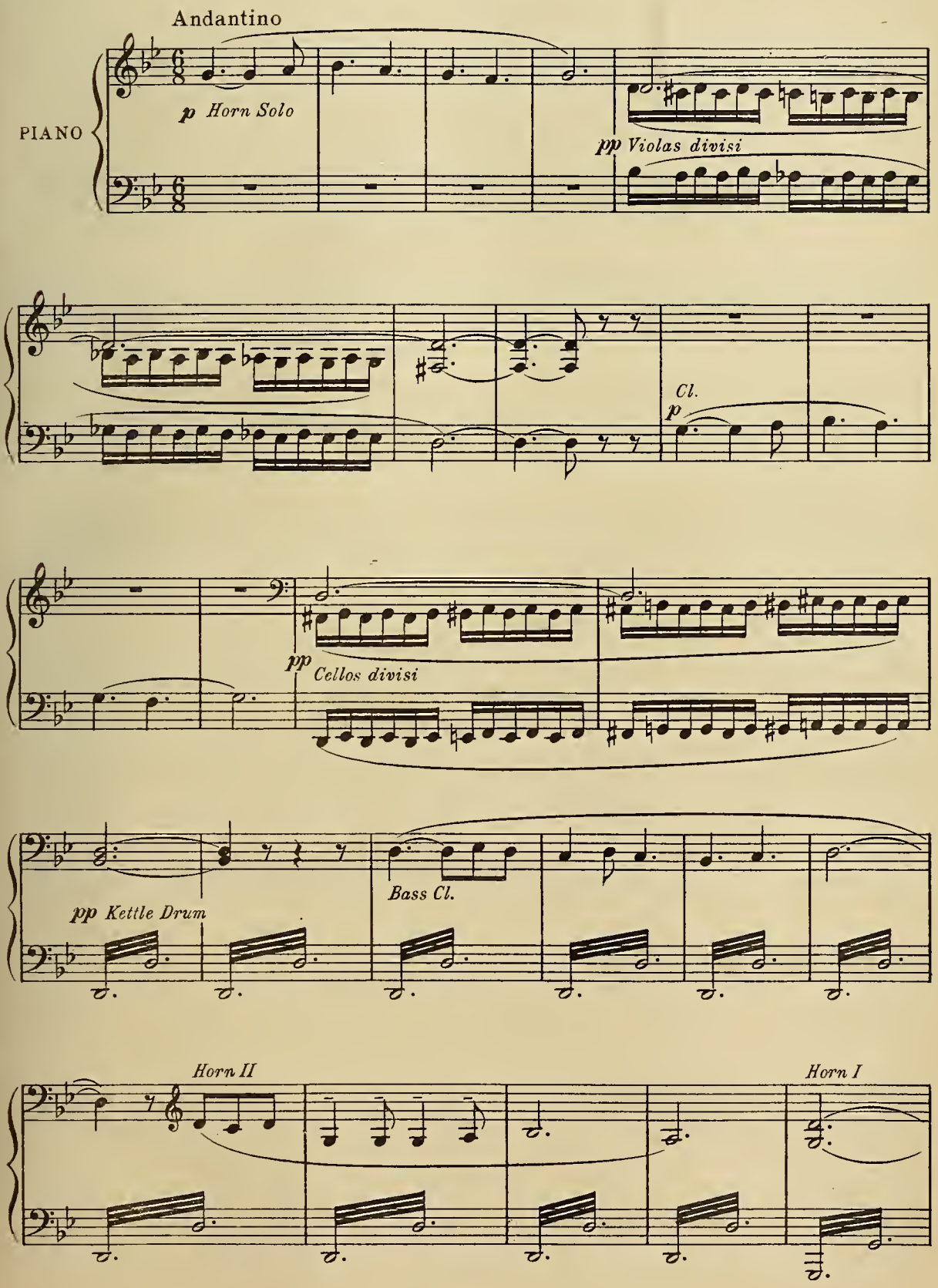
dim.

p

# Part III – Death

## №6. INTO THE VALLEY-LAND

Chorus with Soprano Solo



*SEMI-CHORUS*

*p*

In-to the val-ley land my feet de-scend,— and man may

*p*

In-to the val-ley land my feet de-scend,— and man— may

*p*

In-to the val-ley land my feet de-scend,— and man may

*p*

In-to the val-ley land my feet de-scend,— and man may

not— go with me;— But Thou,— O God, com-

*p*

not, may not go with me;— But Thou, O God, com-

*p*

not, may not go with me;— But Thou, O God, com-

*p*

not— go with me;— But Thou, O God, com-

*Horn*

*p*

mf

pan-ion me in love that I be un-a-fraid.

mf

pan-ion me in love that I be un-a-fraid.

mf

pan-ion me in love that I be un-a-fraid.

mf

pan-ion me in love that I be un-a-fraid.

Ob. I & II

mf

mf

Engl. Horn

p

The dream of death has flow-er'd in my

p

The dream of death has flow-er'd in my

p

The dream of death has flow-er'd in my

Wood

p

p

*mf*

and sounds of earth fall dim - ly on mine ears.

*mf*

soul, and sounds of earth fall dim - ly on mine ears.

*mf*

soul, and sounds of earth fall dim - ly on mine ears.

soul,

*mf*

*f*

*f*

Slow - ly the sun goes wes - ter - ing in the hills, and the

and the

*f*

Slow - ly the sun goes wes - ter - ing in the hills,

and the

*f*

crim - - son pa - geant of my pass - ing hour

*f*

crim - - son pa - geant of my pass - ing hour

*f*

And the crim - son pa - geant of my pass - ing hour

*f*

crim - - son pa - geant of my pass - ing hour

*f*

*p* *rall.*

Flames in their deeps and moves a - cross the

*p* *rall.*

Flames in their deeps and moves a - cross the

*p* *rall.*

Flames in their deeps and moves a - cross the

*p* *rall.*

Flames in their deeps and moves a - cross the

*rall.*

*p*

sky.

sky.

*p*

Some - thing with - in me reach - es back to

sky.

*p*

Some - thing with - in me reach - es back to

sky.

*a tempo*

*p*

*p*

*cresc.*

*f*

and fills me with ex - ult - ing. As the

birth,

*cresc.*

*f*

and fills me with ex - ult - ing.

birth,

*cresc.*

*f*

and fills me with ex - ult - ing.

*cresc.*

*f*

ff p

wa - ters of a riv - er sweep the won - ders

ff p

As the wa - ters of a riv - er sweep the won - ders

ff p

As the wa - ters of a riv - er sweep the won - ders

ff p

As the wa - ters of a riv - er sweep the won - ders

ff p

ff mf 2

of cre - a - tion thro' my be - ing,

ff mf

of cre - a - tion thro' my be - ing, And birth and

ff mf

of cre - a - tion thro' my be - ing, And birth and death

ff

of cre - a - tion thro' my be - ing,

2

ff mf p cresc.

*mf*

And birth and death are so in - sep - a - rate, I know not

death are so in - sep - a - rate, I know not

are so in - sep - a - rate, I know not

are so in - sep - a - rate, I know not

*rit.* *p*

each from each.

each from each.

each from each.

each from each.

*rit.* *a tempo*

*p*

*FULL CHORUS*

Più Allegro

*f*

And yet a might - y fear - ing

*f*

And yet a might - y fear - ing

Più Allegro

*f*

*f*

And yet a might - y fear - ing falls up - on me.

*f*

And yet a might - y fear - ing falls up - on me.

falls up - on me.

falls up - on me.

*marcato*

p f

Shad-ows de-scend and blur the crim-som hills. A wind flung from a

p f

Shad-ows de-scend and blur the crim-som hills. A wind flung from a

p

Shad-ows de-scend and blur the crim-som hills. A

p

Shad-ows de-scend and blur the crim-som hills. A

p f

mf

womb of ice Blows from the shores of

mf

womb of ice Blows from the shores of

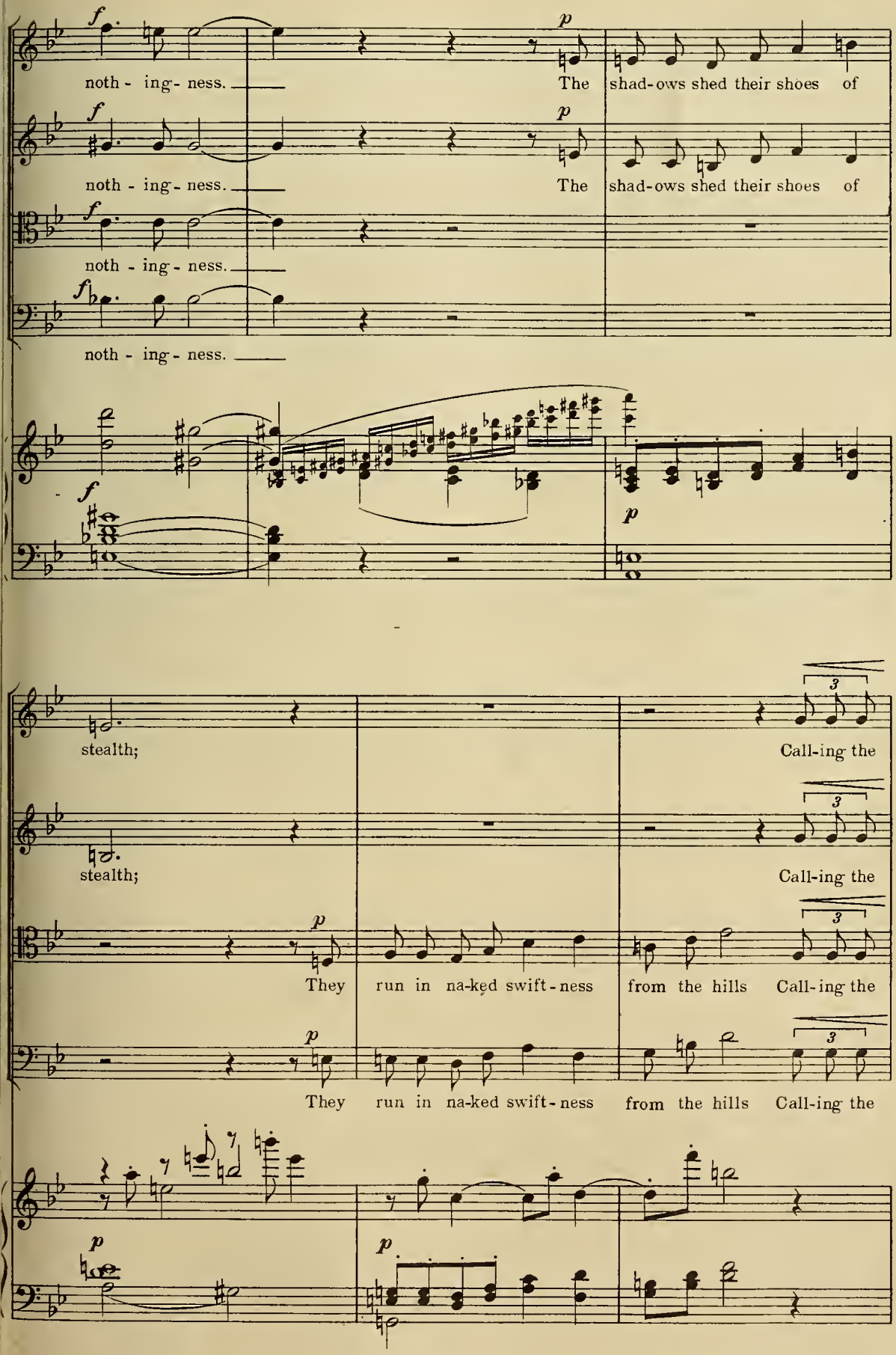
mf

wind flung from a womb of ice Blows from the shores of

mf

wind flung from a womb of ice Blows from the shores of

mf


f
p
noth - ing - ness.
The shad-ows shed their shoes of
noth - ing - ness.
The shad-ows shed their shoes of
noth - ing - ness.
noth - ing - ness.
f
p
stealth;
Call-ing the
stealth;
Call-ing the
They run in na-ked swift-ness from the hills Call-ing the
They run in na-ked swift-ness from the hills Call-ing the
3

ff

hosts of dark - ness.

ff

hosts of dark - ness.

ff

hosts of dark - ness.

ff

hosts of dark - ness.

ff

ff

CHORUS II

ff

The winds sing a song of

ff

The winds sing a song of

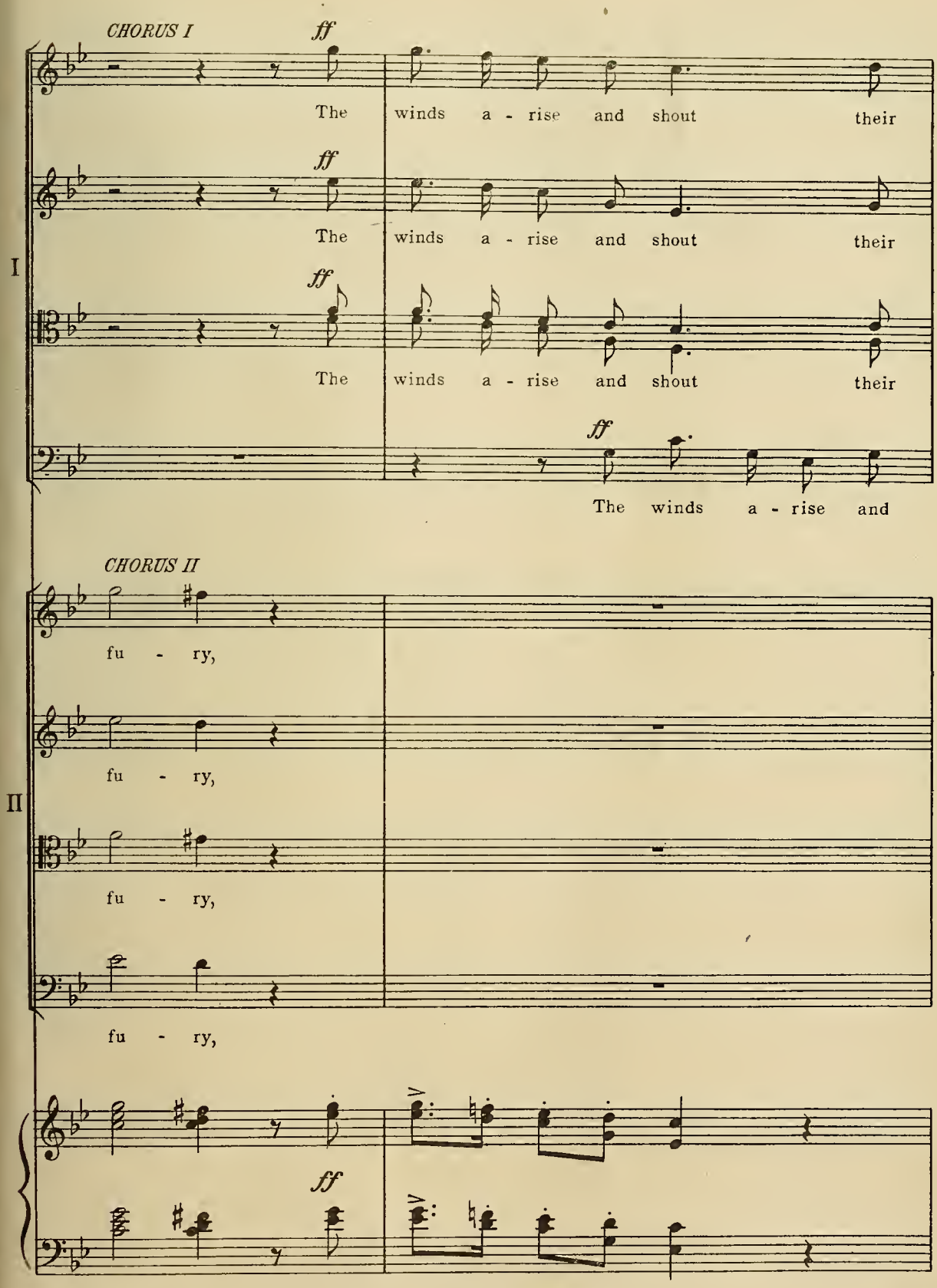
ff

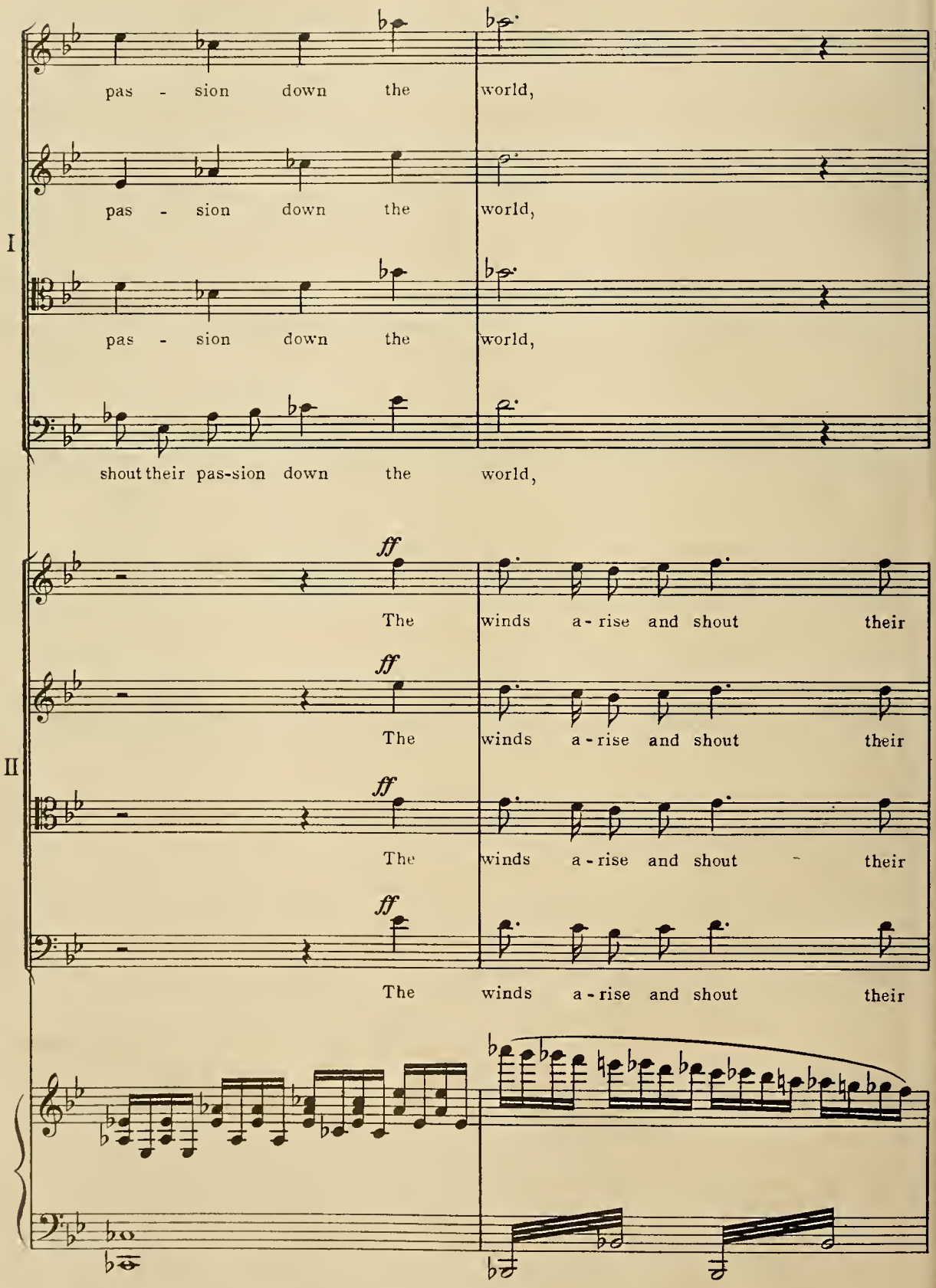
The winds sing a song of

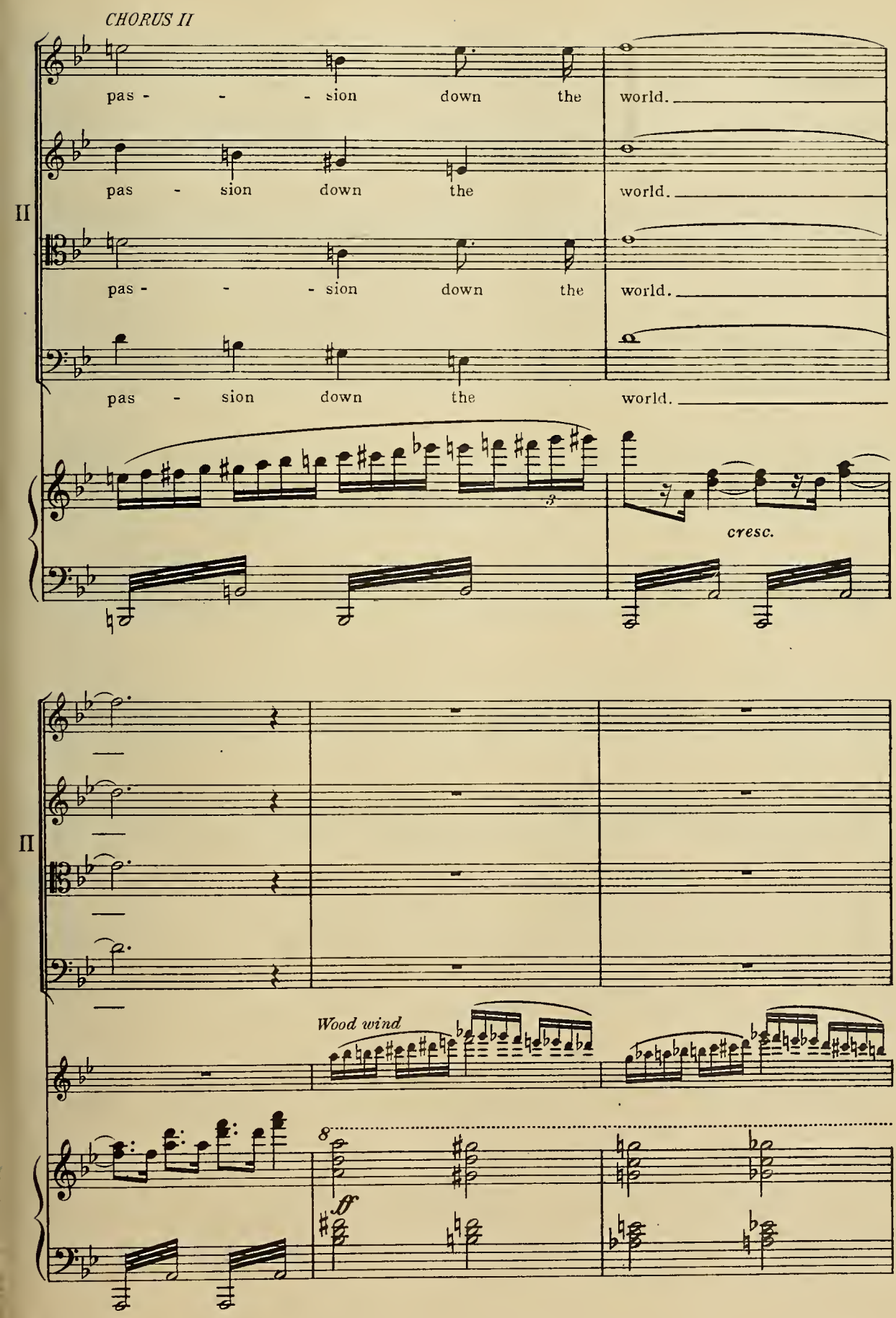
ff

The winds sing a song of

tr


CHORUS I
ff
The winds a - rise and shout their
ff
The winds a - rise and shout their
I
ff
The winds a - rise and shout their
ff
The winds a - rise and
CHORUS II
fu - ry,
fu - ry,
II
fu - ry,
fu - ry,
ff


I
pas - sion down the world,
pas - sion down the world,
pas - sion down the world,
shout their pas-sion down the world,
II
ff
The winds a - rise and shout their
ff
The winds a - rise and shout their
ff
The winds a - rise and shout their
ff
The winds a - rise and shout their


CHORUS II
pas - - - sion down the world.
pas - sion down the world.
pas - - - sion down the world.
pas - sion down the world.
II
cresc.
II
Wood wind
ff

*CHORUS I & II*

I & II

*p*

Drain'd in a pit - i - less draught

*p*

Drain'd in a pit - i - less draught

*p*

Drain'd in a pit - i - less draught

*p*

*mf*

Drain'd in a pit - - i - less draught

*mf*

Drain'd in a pit - - i - less draught

*mf*

Drain'd in a pit - - i - less draught

*mf*

*CHORUS I*

*ff*

Are the splen - - dors of the skies.

*ff*

Are the splen - - dors of the skies.

*ff*

Are the splen - - dors of the skies.

*ff*

Are the splen - - dors of the skies.

*CHORUS II*

*ff*

Are the splen - - dors of the skies.

*ff*

Are the splen - - dors of the skies.

*ff*

Are the splen - - dors of the skies.

*ff*

Drain'd in a draught are the splen - dors of the skies.

*ff*

*ff*

Tow'rs of cy - press touch the heights,

*ff*

Tow'rs of cy - press touch the heights,

*ff*

Tow'rs of cy - press

*ff*

Tow'rs of cy - press

*ff*

*p*

Yea, in a

*ff*

Tow'rs of cy - press touch the heights; Yea, in a

*p*

Yea, in a

*ff*

Tow'rs of cy - press touch the heights; Yea, in a

*ff*

touch the heights;

*ff*

Tow'rs of cy - press touch the

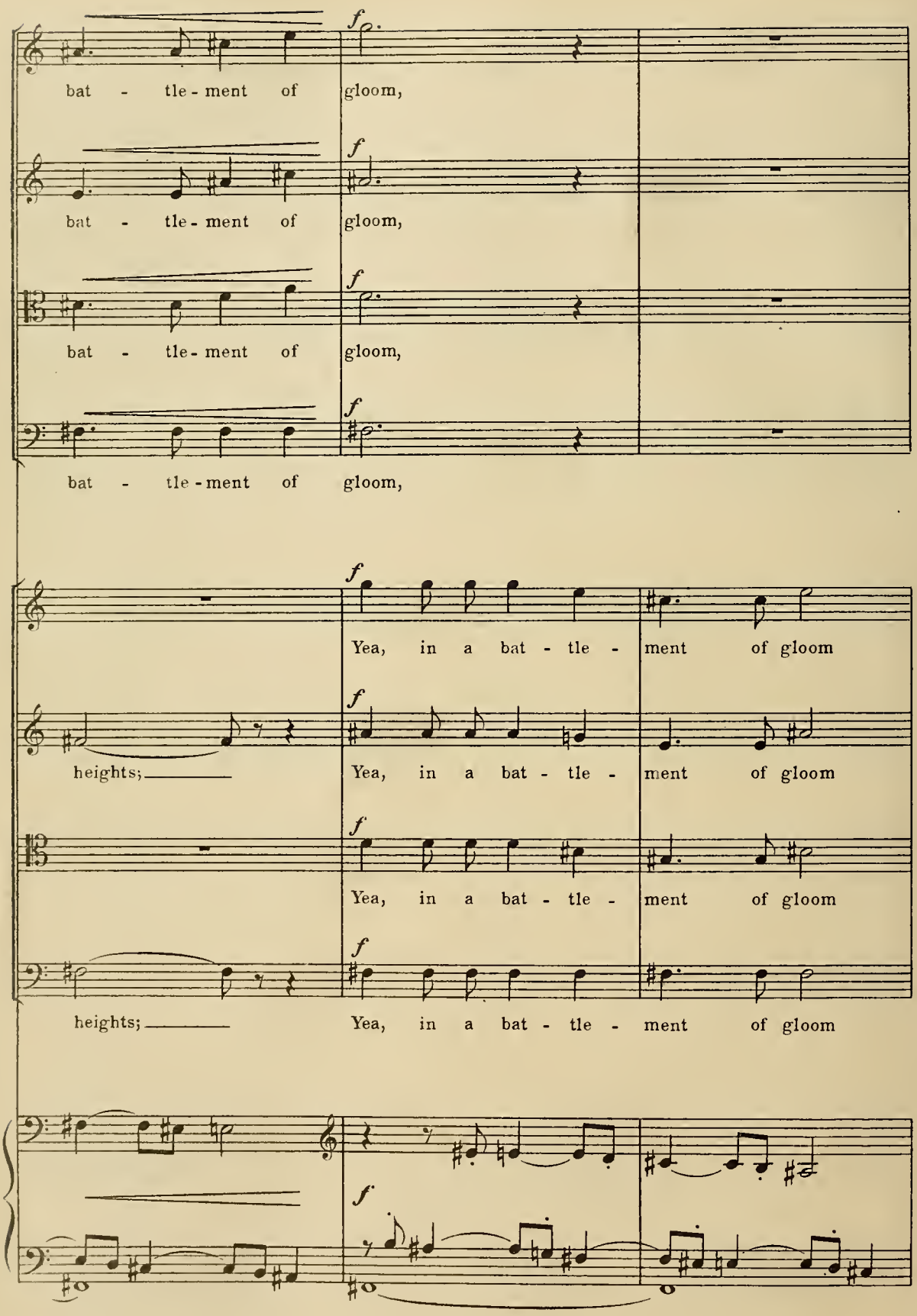
*ff*

touch the heights;

*ff*

Tow'rs of cy - press touch the

*p* *cresc.*


bat - tle - ment of gloom,
bat - tle - ment of gloom,
bat - tle - ment of gloom,
bat - tle - ment of gloom,
Yea, in a bat - tle - ment of gloom
heights;
Yea, in a bat - tle - ment of gloom
Yea, in a bat - tle - ment of gloom
heights;
Yea, in a bat - tle - ment of gloom

I

*cresc.* in a bat - tle - ment of gloom *ff* The

*cresc.* in a bat - tle - ment of gloom *ff* The

*cresc.* in a bat - tle - ment of gloom *ff* The

*cresc.* in a bat - tle - ment of gloom *ff* The

II

*cresc.* touch the heights; The

*cresc.* touch the heights; The

*cresc.* touch the heights; The

*cresc.* touch the heights; The

*cresc.* *fff*

ALL THE CHORUS

*fff*

tow'rs of cy-press o-ver-whelm the heav'ns.

*fff*

tow'rs of cy-press o-ver-whelm the heav'ns.

*fff*

tow'rs of cy-press o-ver-whelm the heav'ns.

*fff*

tow'rs of cy-press o-ver-whelm the heav'ns.

*fff*

Molto meno mosso

ALL THE ALTOS

*p*

My peace is per - ish'd,

*ffp*

*p*

ALL THE TENORS

*p*

My dreams are fall - en from me.

*pp*

*pp*

Lento

TENOR I

*pp*

In-to the night no plan - et speeds its glo - ry; The stars are drown'd.

*mf*

TENOR II

*pp*

In-to the night no plan - et speeds its glo - ry; The stars are drown'd.

*mf*

BASS I

*pp*

In-to the night no plan - et speeds its glo - ry; The stars are drown'd.

*mf*

BASS II

*pp*

In-to the night no plan - et speeds its glo - ry; The stars are drown'd.

*mf*

Lento

*pp*

*mf*

Lone - ly the hulk of a bro - ken moon Lifts its blood - y sail.

Lone - ly the hulk of a bro - ken moon Lifts its blood - y sail.

Lone - ly the hulk of a bro - ken moon Lifts its blood - y sail.

Lone - ly the hulk of a bro - ken moon Lifts its blood - y sail.

SOPRANO SOLO

Why hast Thou hid - den Thy - self, O God?

*Eng. Horn*

Andante

Why hast Thou turn'd Thy face a - side And bur - den'd me with

night?

*Viol. Solo*

*espr*

Allegro moderato

*f*

Where is my dream of death, And where its sanc - tu-a - ry?

*f*

*ff*

The heat of hell as - sails me, I am con - sumed in

*ff*

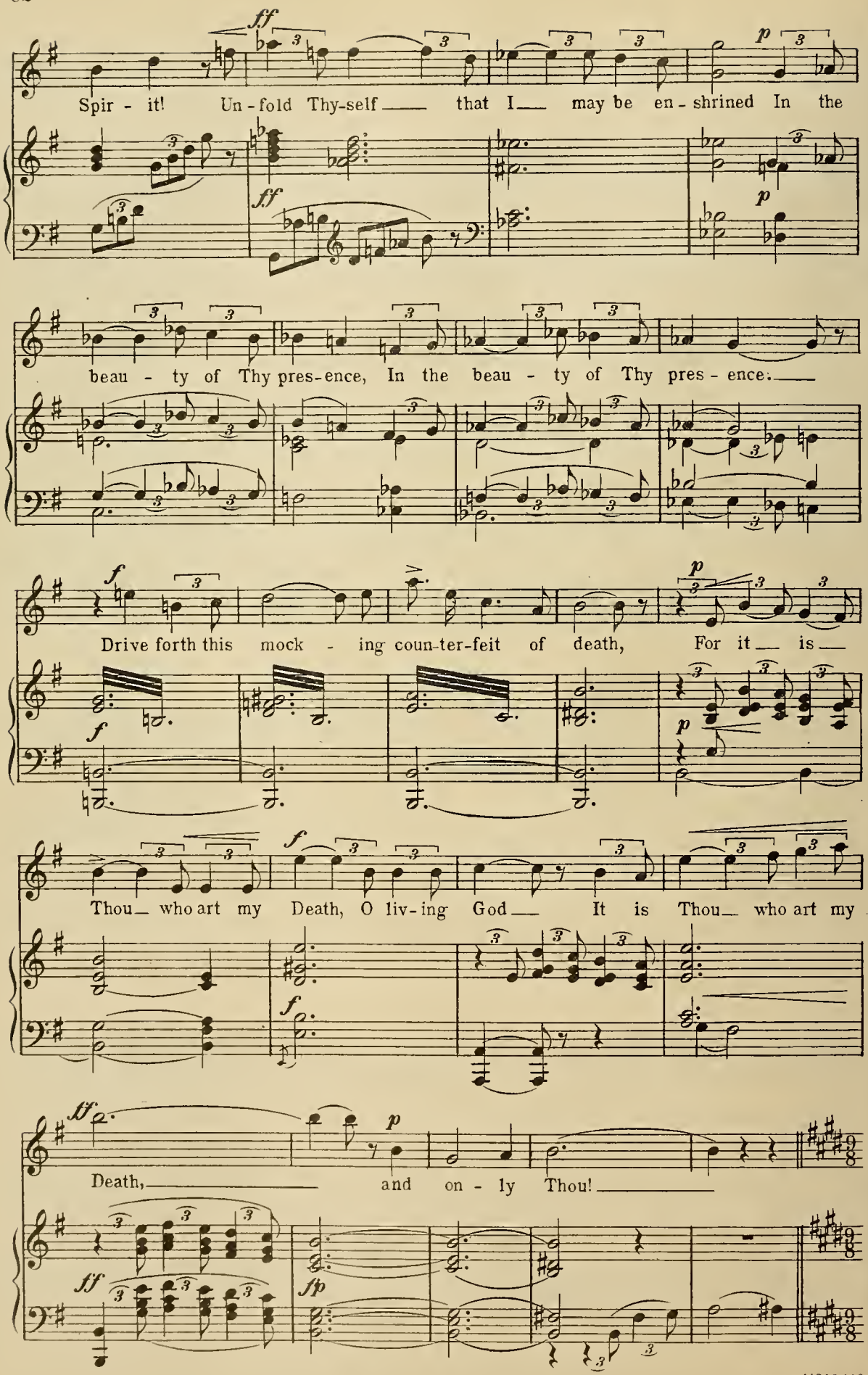
*dim.*

*decresc.*

bit-ter-ness and pain. Re - veal Thy - self, O un-for-get-ting

*f*

*f*


Spir - it! Un - fold Thy-self that I may be en - shrined In the
beau - ty of Thy pres-ence, In the beau - ty of Thy pres - ence:
Drive forth this mock - ing coun-ter-feit of death, For it is
Thou who art my Death, O liv-ing God It is Thou who art my
Death, and on - ly Thou!

Meno mosso molto tranquillo

*pp*

My fear - ing pass - es from me: ___

*pp*

As a heav - y man - tle fall - ing from tired ___ shoul - ders My ___

*p*

fear - ing slips a - way. ___ Thou ___ hast heard my cry, ___ O great Be -

*p*

stow - er, Thou hast heard my cry, Thou ___ hast lift - ed me

*Celli*

*f*

up, ___ Thou hast de - liv - er'd me!

*f*

*p*

*p*

Can - dles are set at my feet that I be not lost for ev - er.

*p*

*mf*

The blight of dark-ness is re-solved in - to e - ven - tide, in - to

*p*

*mf*

*rit.*

*p*

*rall.*

tran - quil e - ven - tide.

*rall.*

*Cl.*

*rall.*

*pp a tempo*

Larghetto e tranquillo

*pp*

*Harp*

*rall.*

*Horns*

*SEMI-CHORUS*

SOPRANO I

*p*

Now does the hush — of night — lie pur - ple on the

SOPRANO II

*p*

Now does the hush — of night — lie pur - ple on the

ALTO I

*p*

Now does the hush — of night — lie pur - ple on the

ALTO II

*p*

Now does the hush — of night — lie pur - ple on the

*p*

hills, — The moon walks soft - ly in a trance of sleep; Her

hills, — The moon walks soft - ly in a trance of sleep; Her

hills, — The moon walks soft - ly in a trance of sleep; Her

hills, — The moon walks soft - ly in a trance of sleep; Her

*f*

white - ness cools the pas - sion of the skies.

*f*

white - ness cools the pas - sion of the skies.

*f*

white - ness cools the pas - sion of the skies.

*f*

white - ness cools the pas - sion of the skies.

*f*

*p*

I hang my qui - et lute up - on her curve.

*p*

I hang my qui - et lute up - on her curve.

*p*

I hang my qui - et lute up -

*p*

I hang my qui - et lute up -

*p*

And let the night winds chant my

And let the night winds chant my

on her curve And let the night winds chant my

on her curve And let the night winds chant my

SOPRANO I

re - qui - em,

SOPRANO II

re - qui - em,

ALTO I

re - qui - em,

ALTO II

re - qui - em,

TENOR I

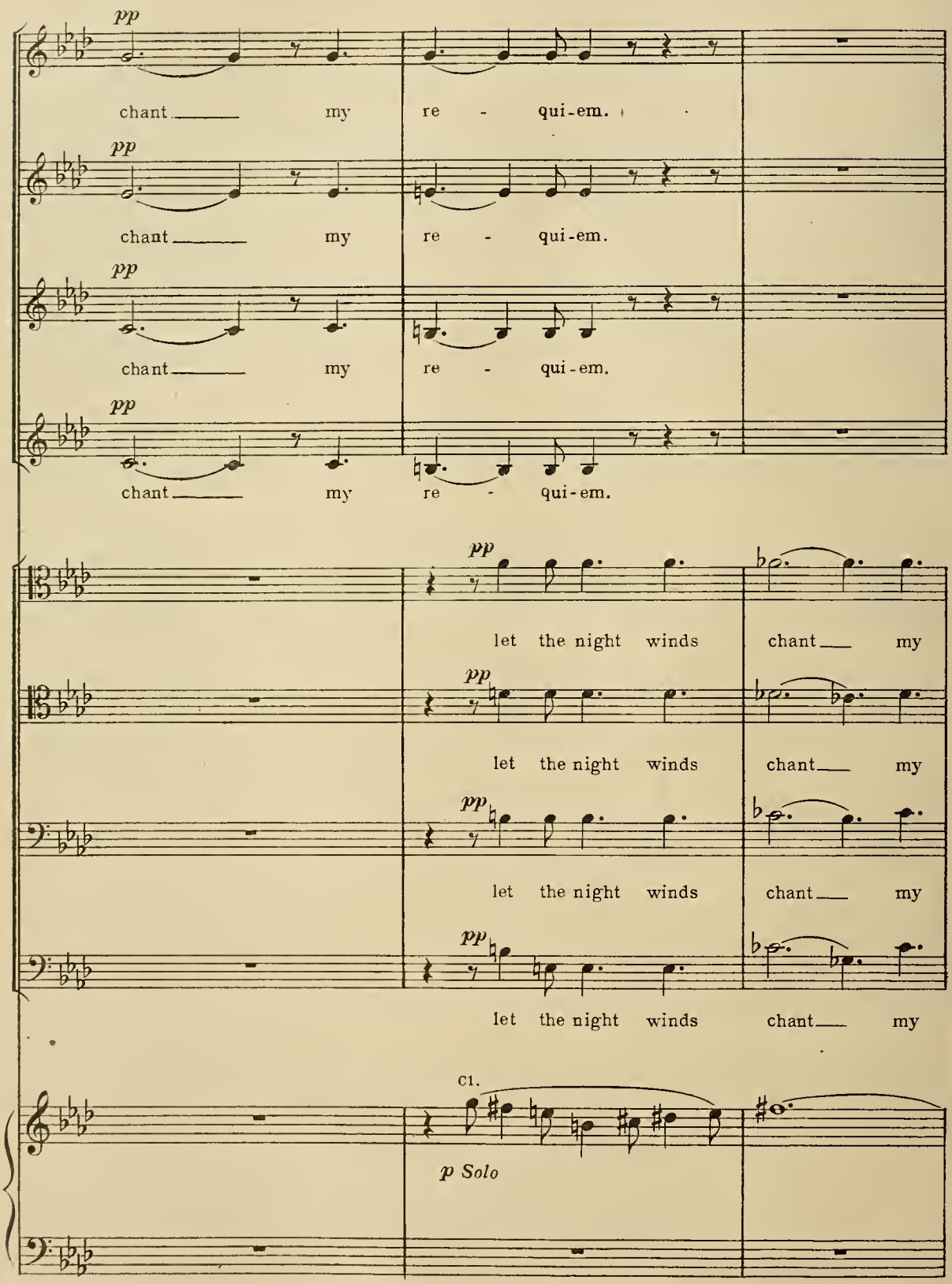
TENOR II

BASS I

And let the night winds chant my re - qui - em,

BASS II

And let the night winds chant my re - qui - em,


pp
chant my re - qui-em.
pp
chant my re - qui-em.
pp
chant my re - qui-em.
pp
chant my re - qui-em.
pp
let the night winds chant my
pp
let the night winds chant my
pp
let the night winds chant my
pp
let the night winds chant my
Cl.
p Solo

rall. p a tempo

Wa-ters of peace a - rise, and

rall. p a tempo

Wa-ters of peace a - rise, and

rall. a tempo p

Wa-ters of peace a - rise, and

rall. a tempo p

Wa-ters of peace a - rise, and

rall. a tempo

re - qui - em.

rall. a tempo

re - qui - em.

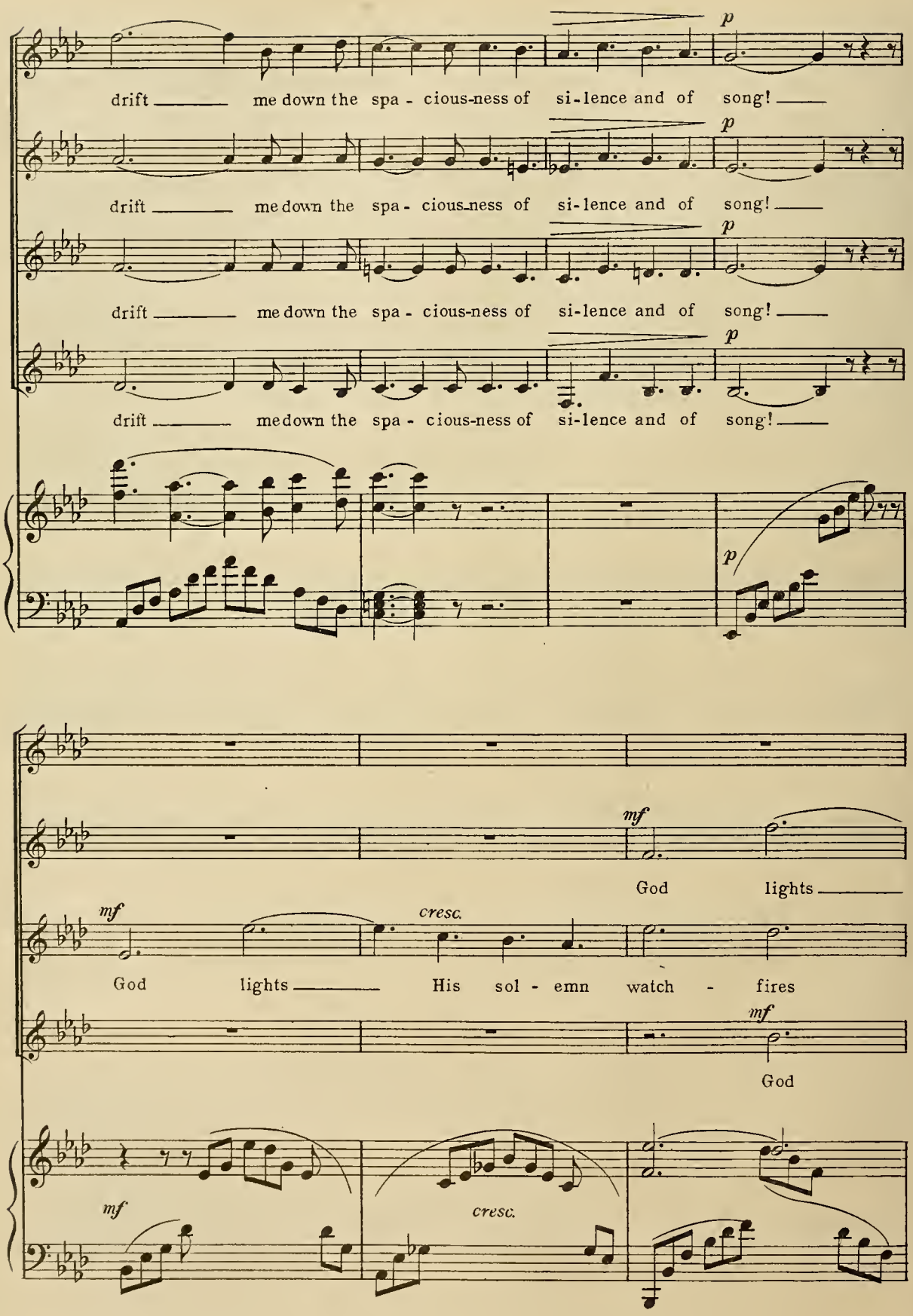
rall. a tempo

re - qui - em.

rall. a tempo

re - qui - em.

rall. a tempo p


p
drift me down the spa - cious-ness of si-lence and of song!
p
drift me down the spa - cious-ness of si-lence and of song!
p
drift me down the spa - cious-ness of si-lence and of song!
p
drift me down the spa - cious-ness of si-lence and of song!
p
mf
God lights
mf
God lights
cresc.
His sol - emn watch - fires
mf
God
mf
cresc.

*mf* *cresc.*

God lights His sol - emn

*cresc.*

His sol - emn watch - - fires,

o - ver - head, His sol - emn

lights His sol - emn watch - - -

*cresc.*

*f* *pp*

watch - - fires o - - ver - - head to keep the

*f* *pp*

watch - - fires o - - ver - - head to keep the

*pp*

watch - - fires o - - ver - - head to keep the

*pp*

fires o - - ver - - head to keep the

*f*

pp p

vi - gil of man's mys - ter - y. In the tri - umph of sur -

vi - gil of man's mys - ter - y. In the tri - umph of sur -

vi - gil of man's mys - ter - y. In the tri - umph of sur -

vi - gil of man's mys - ter - y. In the tri - umph of sur -

p pp

mf rall.

ren - der I take Thy gift of

ren - der I take Thy gift of

ren - der I take Thy gift of

ren - der I take Thy gift of

3

mf rall.

Horn

*p poco lento* *pp*

sleep. Lean low, Thou Shep-herd of my

*p* *pp*

sleep. Lean low, Thou Shep-herd of my

*p* *pp*

sleep. Lean low, Thou Shep-herd of my

*p* *pp*

sleep. Lean low, Thou Shep-herd of my

*poco lento* *p* *pp*

dreams; lean low to meet me as I lift on

dreams; lean low to meet me as I lift on

dreams; lean low to meet me as I lift on

dreams; lean low to meet me as I lift on

*mf* *pp*

high The chal - ice of my

*mf* *pp*

high The chal - ice of my

*mf* *pp*

high The chal - ice of my

*mf* *pp*

high The chal - ice of my

*mf* *pp*

*rit.*

dy - - - ing.

*rit.*

dy - - - ing.

*rit.*

dy - - - ing.

*rit.*

dy - - - ing.

*rit.*

Harp

Largamente

8

12/8

*p esp.*

8

*molto rall.*

*p*

8

*pp*

# № 7. WHEN SLEEPING SHALL MY EYELIDS CLOSE

Chorus

Moderato

PIANO

*Oboe* *p espress.* *Horns* *pp* *Strings pizz.*

*p* *Eng. Horn*

*pp* *Eng. Horn* *Ob.* *Horns*

*SEMI-CHORUS*

SOPRANO *pp*

When sleep - ing shall my eye - lids close And I ____ must lay me

ALTO *pp*

When sleep - ing shall my eye - lids close And I must lay me

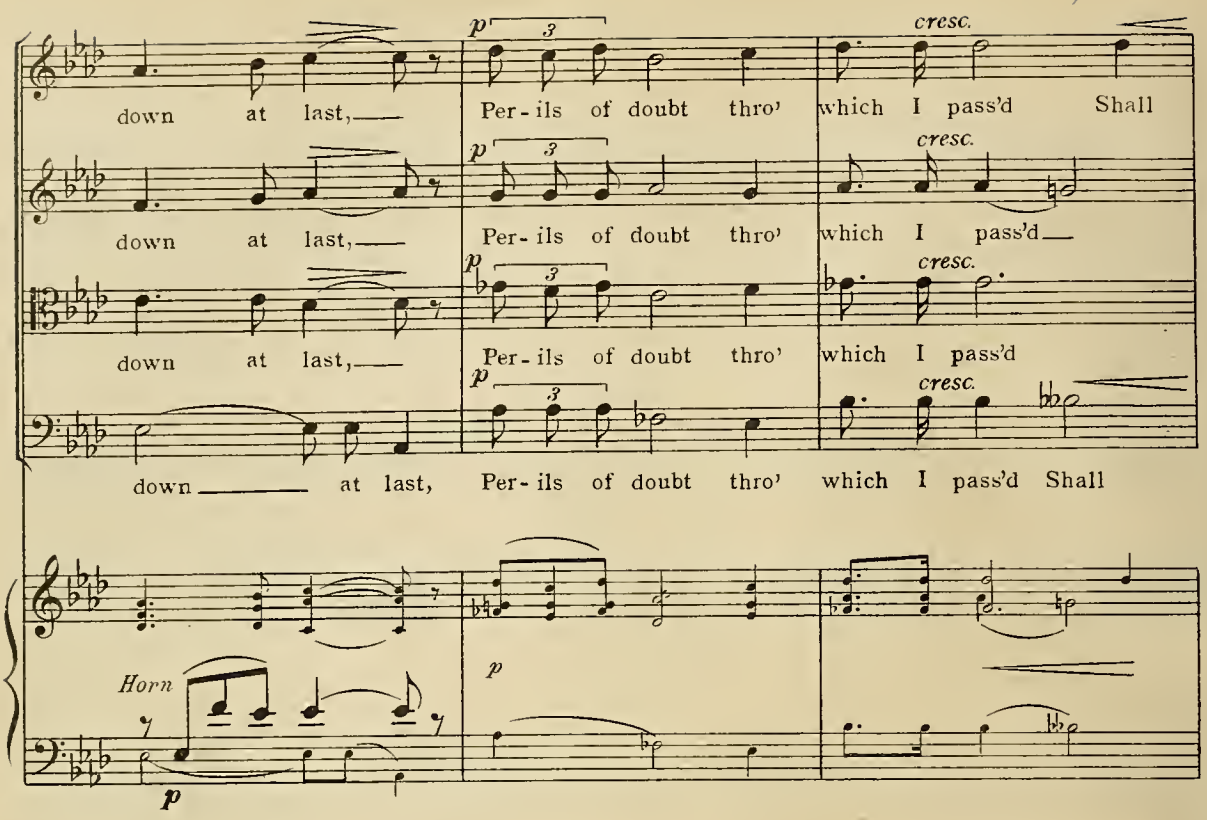
TENOR *pp*

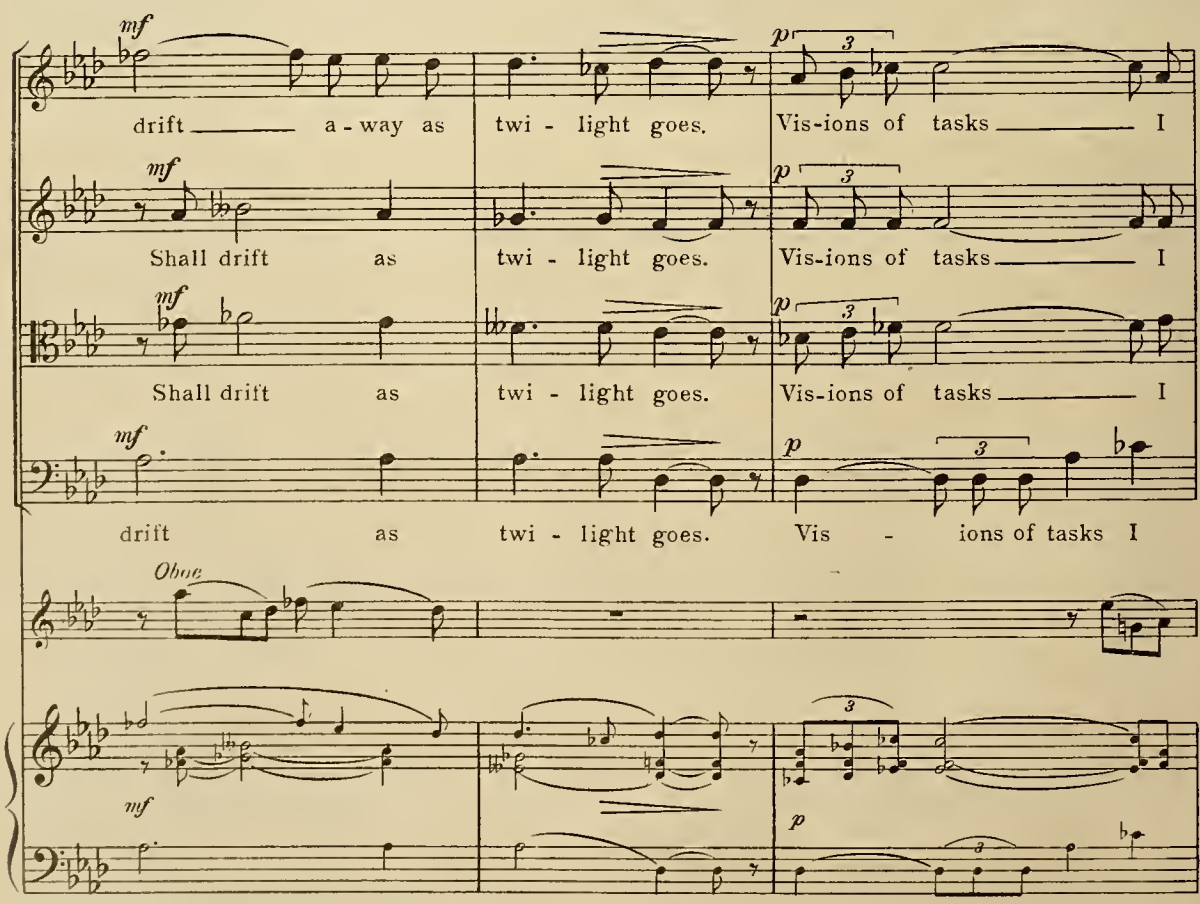
When sleep - ing shall my eye - lids close And I must lay me

BASS *pp*

When sleep - ing shall my eye - lids close And I ____ must lay me

*pp* *(unaccompanied)*


p
cresc.
down at last, Per-ils of doubt thro' which I pass'd Shall
down at last, Per-ils of doubt thro' which I pass'd
down at last, Per-ils of doubt thro' which I pass'd
down at last, Per-ils of doubt thro' which I pass'd Shall
Horn
p


mf
p
drift a-way as twi-light goes. Vis-ions of tasks I
Shall drift as twi-light goes. Vis-ions of tasks I
Shall drift as twi-light goes. Vis-ions of tasks I
drift as twi-light goes. Vis-ions of tasks I
Oboe
mf
p

*mf*

should have done, Pas - sion of grief for deeds of wrong,

*mf*

should have done, Pas-sion of grief for deeds of wrong, of wrong,

*mf*

should have done, Pas - sion of grief for deeds of wrong,

*mf*

should have done, Pas-sion of grief for deeds of wrong, of wrong,

*mf*

*p*

All shall merge in the eve - ning song That marks the

*p*

All shall merge in the eve - ning song That marks the

*p*

All shall merge in the eve - ning song That marks the

*p*

All shall merge in the eve - ning song That marks the

set - ting of my sun.

set - ting of my sun.

set - ting of my sun.

set - ting of my sun.

Ob.

mf

Cl.

mf

Horn

pp

Song of my pass - ing, song of dust, Thrown to the winds that swept it hence!

pp

Song of my pass - ing, song of dust, Thrown to the winds that swept it hence!

pp

Song of my pass - ing, song of dust, Thrown to the winds that swept it hence!

pp

Song of my pass - ing, song of dust, Thrown to the winds that swept it hence!

pp

Mor - tal long - ing for Why ___ and Whence In - to the urn of_

Mor - tal long - ing for Why ___ and Whence In - to the urn of_

Mor - tal long - ing for Why ___ and Whence In - - to the urn of

Mor - tal long - ing for Why and Whence In - to the urn of

Cl.

*p* *più moto*

si - lence thrust!

*p*

si - lence thrust!

*p*

si - lence thrust!

ALL THE BASSES

*p* *marcato*

*p*

si - lence thrust!

Who shall fath - om,_

*più moto*

*p*

*fp* *cresc.*

*marcato*

ALL THE SOPRANOS

*f*

Who shall fath - om, in ask - ing

ALL THE ALTOS

*mf*

Who shall fath - om, in ask - ing

ALL THE TENORS

*mf*

*cresc.*

Who shall fath - om, shall fath - - om, in ask - ing

*cresc.*

who shall fath - - om, in ask - ing

*cresc.*

*f*

*ff*

why, The pomp and pur - pose of man's re - nown?

*ff*

why, The pomp and pur - pose of man's re - nown?

*ff*

why, The pomp and pur - pose of man's re - nown?

*ff*

why, The pomp and pur - pose of man's re - nown?

*ff*

SOPRANO SOLO

He on-ly knows, when he

*CHORUS*

*SEMI-CHORUS*

*p*

He on-ly knows,

*p*

He on-ly knows, He on-ly knows, when he lays

*p*

He on-ly knows, He on-ly knows, when he lays

*p*

He on-ly knows, when he

*p*

lays him down, It was good to live,

him down, It was good to live,

him down, It was good to live,

lays him down, It was good to live,

rall.
ff
it is good to

CHORUS I
cresc.
ff rall.
It was good to live, it is good to

cresc.
ff rall.
It was good to live, it is good to

cresc.
ff rall.
It was good to live, it is good to

cresc.
ff rall.
It was good to live, it is good to

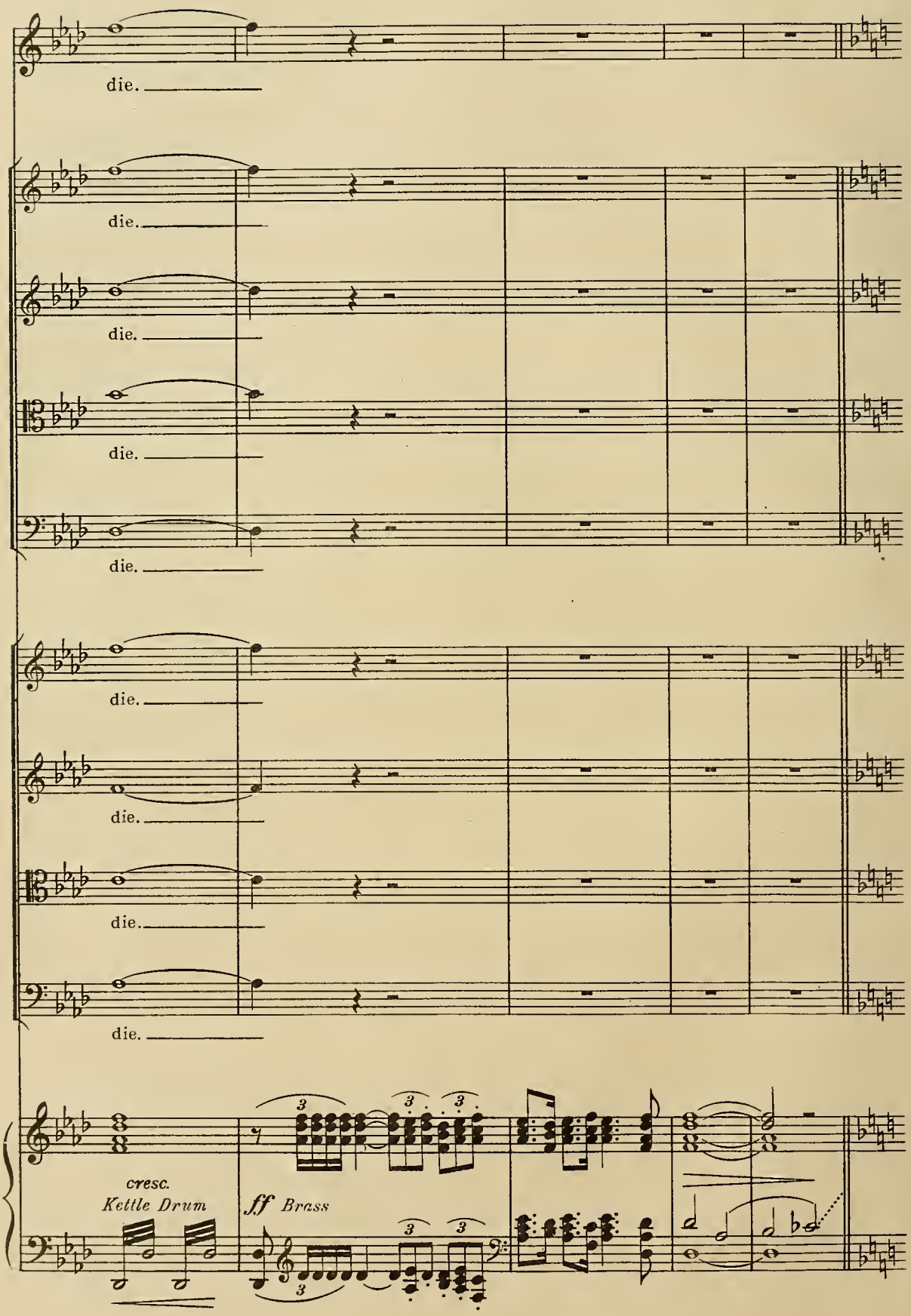
CHORUS II
ff rall.
it is good to

ff rall.
it is good to

ff rall.
it is good to

ff rall.
it is good to

cresc.
ff rall.


die.
die.
die.
die.
die.
die.
die.
die.
die.
cresc.
Kettle Drum
ff Brass

QUARTET

Q

Sweet is the mu - - - sic in my

Sweet is the mu - sic in my ears, sweet

Sweet, sweet the mu - sic, sweet

Sweet is the mu - - sic in my

*p* *p* *p* *p* *p* *p* *unaccompanied*

K. Dr.

(Organ)

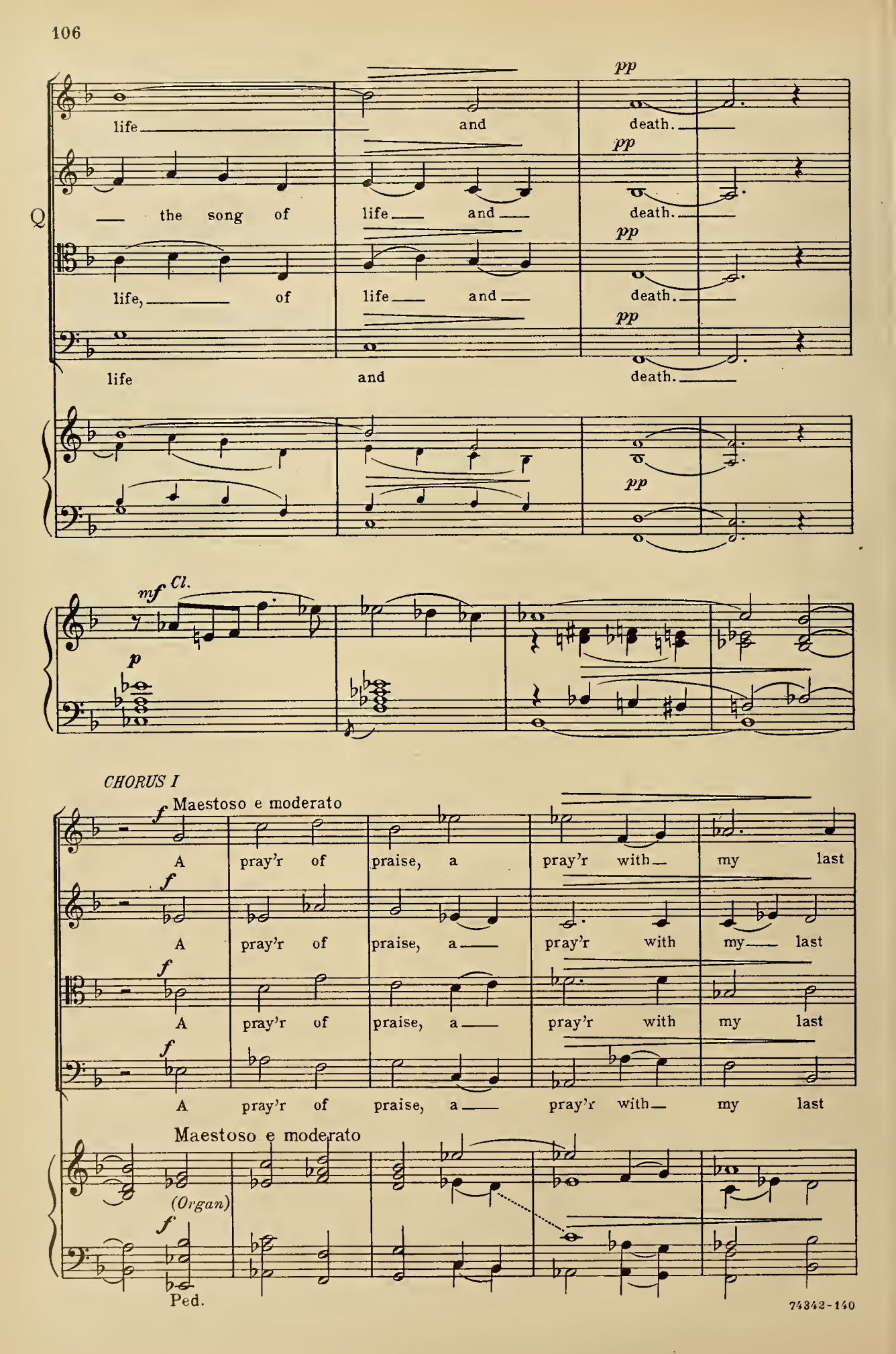
ears That croons the song of

in my ears That croons the song,

in my ears That croons the song of

ears That croons the song of

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*


life and death.
Q the song of life and death.
life, of life and death.
life and death.
pp
mf Cl.
p
CHORUS I
f Maestoso e moderato
A pray'r of praise, a pray'r with my last
A pray'r of praise, a pray'r with my last
A pray'r of praise, a pray'r with my last
A pray'r of praise, a pray'r with my last
Maestoso e moderato
(Organ)
Ped.

CHORUS II

I

p f

breath, I send to Him who spent my years.

p f

breath, I send to Him who spent my years.

p f

breath, I send to Him who spent my years.

p f

breath, I send to Him who spent my years.

p f

II

ALL THE SOPRANOS

mf

Back of the

ALL THE TENORS

mf

Back of the hills where night is deep, where

mf Orchestra

hills where night is deep,

*mf* ALL THE ALTOS

Back of the hills where night is

night is deep,

*mf* ALL THE BASSES

Back of the

FULL CHORUS

*ff*

Splen - did - ly sinks my

deep, is deep,

*ff*

Splen - did - ly sinks my

*ff*

Splen - did - ly sinks my

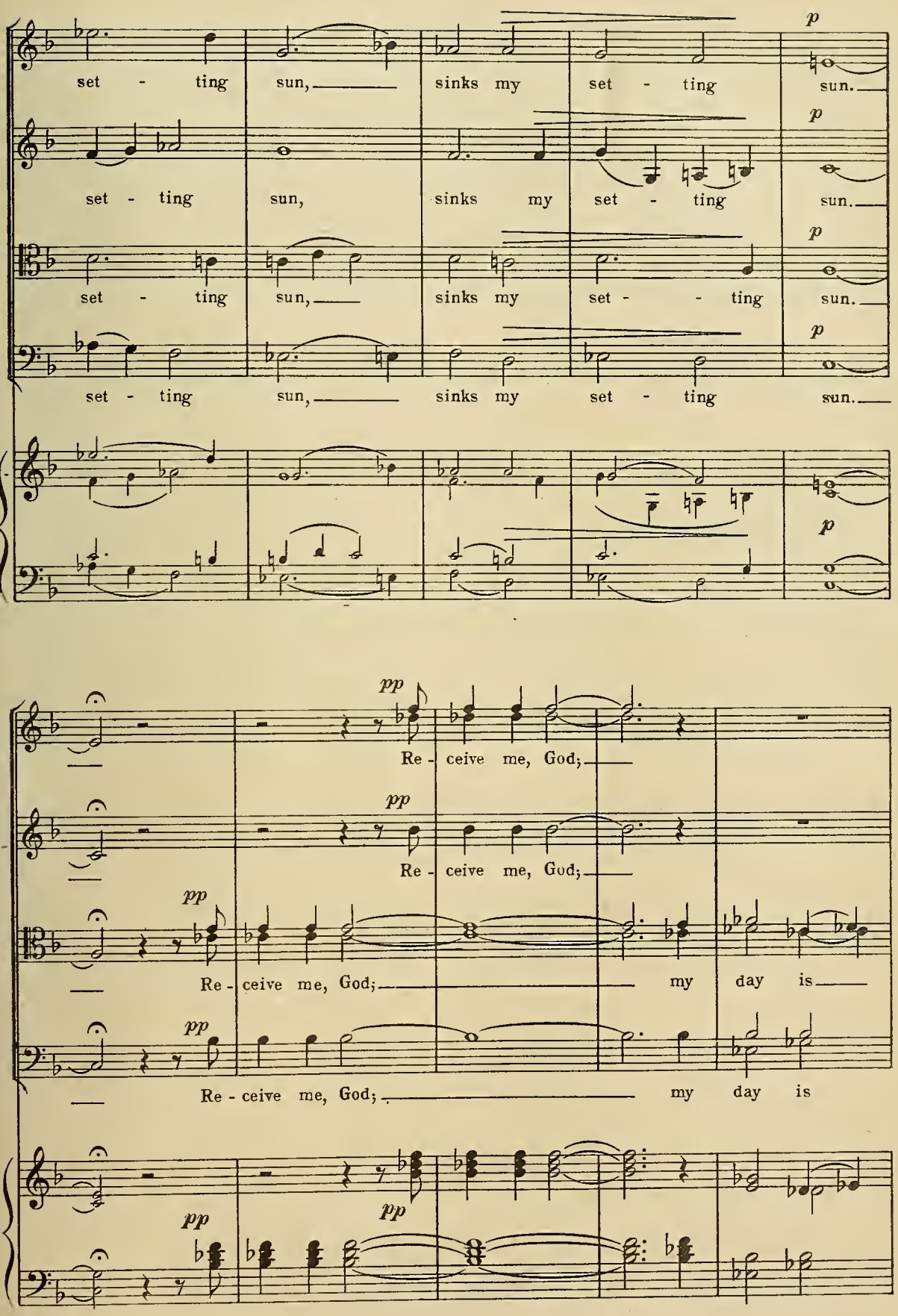
hills where night is deep,

*ff*

Splen - did - ly sinks my

*Kettle drum*

*ff (unaccompanied)*


p
set - ting sun, sinks my set - ting sun.
p
set - ting sun, sinks my set - ting sun.
p
set - ting sun, sinks my set - - ting sun.
p
set - ting sun, sinks my set - ting sun.
p
pp
Re - ceive me, God;
pp
Re - ceive me, God;
pp
Re - ceive me, God; my day is
pp
Re - ceive me, God; my day is
pp
pp

my day is done: I

my day is done: I on - ly

done: I on - ly

done: I on -

Organ

on - - ly know that I must sleep.

know that I must sleep, must sleep.

know that I must sleep, that I must sleep.

- - ly know that I must sleep.

*SEMI-CHORUS* (MEN'S VOICES)

I on - ly

I on - ly

know that I must sleep.

know that I must sleep.

*p*

*mf*

*p*

*Kettle drum*

*pp*

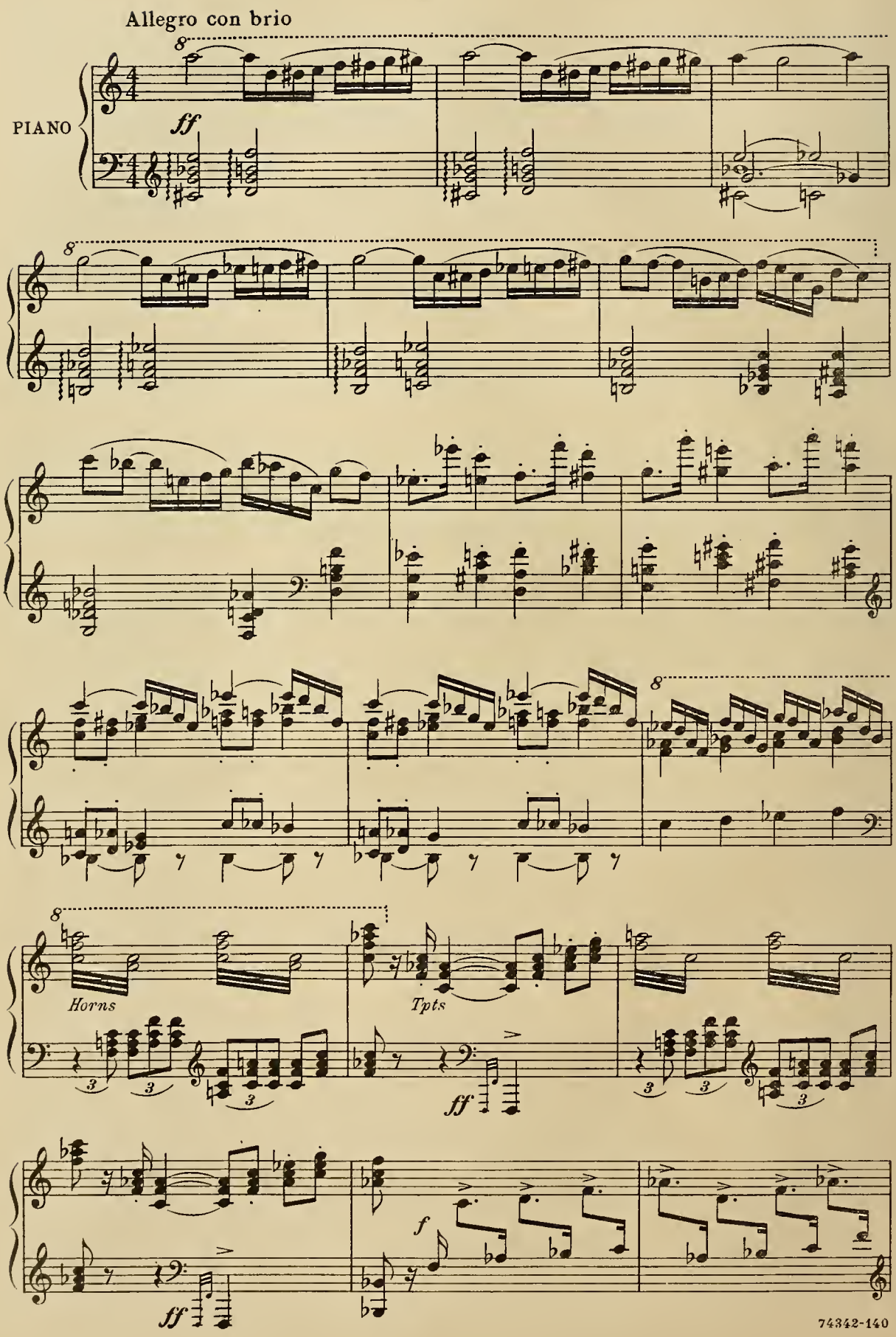
*perdendosi*

Easter Sunday, April 16, 1922

# Part IV—Re-Birth

## №8. I SLEPT, AND NOW I WAKE

Tenor Solo



8

ff

Più moderato

f TENOR

I slept, and now I wake a-gain.

fz

Str.

f

ff

fp

Cl.

p

f

O wak-ing past my dream-ing! O Love Im-pe-rious

cresc.

that hast call'd me forth from out my val-ley's shad-ow!

p

p

Cello II

*p*

I feel my spir - it stir ___ and half a -

*4 Cellos*

*Cello I*

*ppp*

wake, Then look ___ in bright be - wil - der-ment at dawn. ___

*rall.*

Allegro agitato

A might - y whirl-wind, breath ___ of the liv - ing

*fz* *f*

God, Sweeps from be-yond ___ the bar - ri-cades of night, ___

*p* *f* *f*

and stoop - ing low Lifts me from out ___ my

*p* *fz* *f* *f*

*ff*

dust and sets me free.

8

*ff*

*p*

I feel the Pow'r that moors me to It-

*fp*

*mf*

self; That keeps the rhyth-mic pat-tern of the

*p*

*f*

*meno mosso*

stars; That

*cresc.*

*f*

3 Fl. pizz.
*p* Strings

spins, that spins like a fier-y play-thing in the air,

*f*

*f*

*p* molto meno mosso

*mf*

The Earth that was my home

*più tranquillo*

*mf* *dim.* *p dolce*

In the be-gin-ning I look'd up-on cre-a-tion, And my heart grew great with-

in me. Now that I look up-on a life re-new'd, And

*mf* *mf*

know that man is born a-gain, My heart is

Allegro *f*

*cresc.* *f*

as a for-est treed with won-der,

*ff* *ff* *rall.*

Allegro non troppo

*f*

My heart is as a for - est treed with won-der, The cym-bals of my

*f*

joy-ance make a stir - ring sound,

*mf*

*mf*

My sing - ing shakes the day. Yea,

*mf*

*f*

*mf*

*cresc.*

as the new-born plan - ets sang in ec - sta - sy,

*p*

*cresc.*

*ff*

sang in ec-sta-sy, Yea,

*molto cresc.*

*ff*

so sing the voi - - - - - ces of my

*ff*

*rit.*

*a tempo*

thank - - - - - ful-ness.

*ff*

*rit.*

*ffz*

*a tempo*

*fz*

*fz*

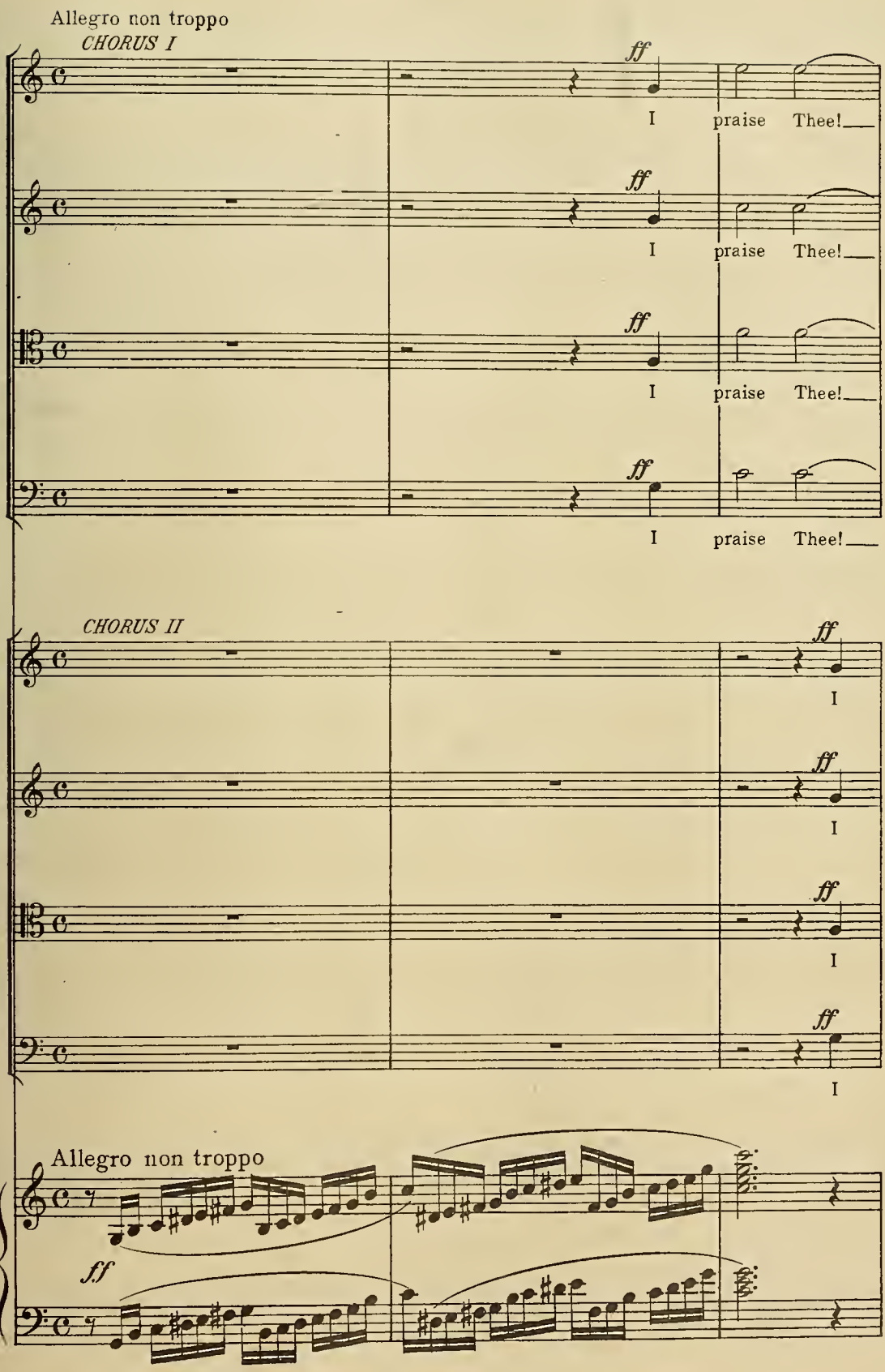
*ff*

*ffz sec.*

*Attacca*

# № 9. I PRAISE THEE!

## Final Chorus



I glo - ri-fy Thee! My spir-it on its

I glo - ri-fy Thee! My spir-it on its

I glo - ri-fy Thee! My spir-it on its

I glo - ri-fy Thee! My spir-it on its

praise Thee! I glo - ri - fy Thee! My

praise Thee! I glo - ri - fy Thee! My

praise Thee! I glo - ri - fy Thee! My

praise Thee! I glo - ri - fy Thee! My

*ffz*

sum - mit shouts Thy name!

sum - mit shouts Thy name!

sum - mit shouts Thy name!

sum - mit shouts Thy name!

spir - it on its sum - mit shouts Thy name!

spir - it on its sum - mit shouts Thy name!

spir - it on its sum - mit shouts Thy name!

spir - it on its sum - mit shouts Thy name!

*mf* *f*

Thou art the Sing - er, man Thy song.

*mf* *f*

Thou art the Sing - er, man Thy song.

*mf* *f*

Thou art the Sing - er, man Thy song.

*mf* *f*

Thou art the Sing - er, man Thy song.

*mf* *f*

Thou art the Sing - er, man Thy song.

*mf* *f*

Thou art the Sing - er, man Thy song.

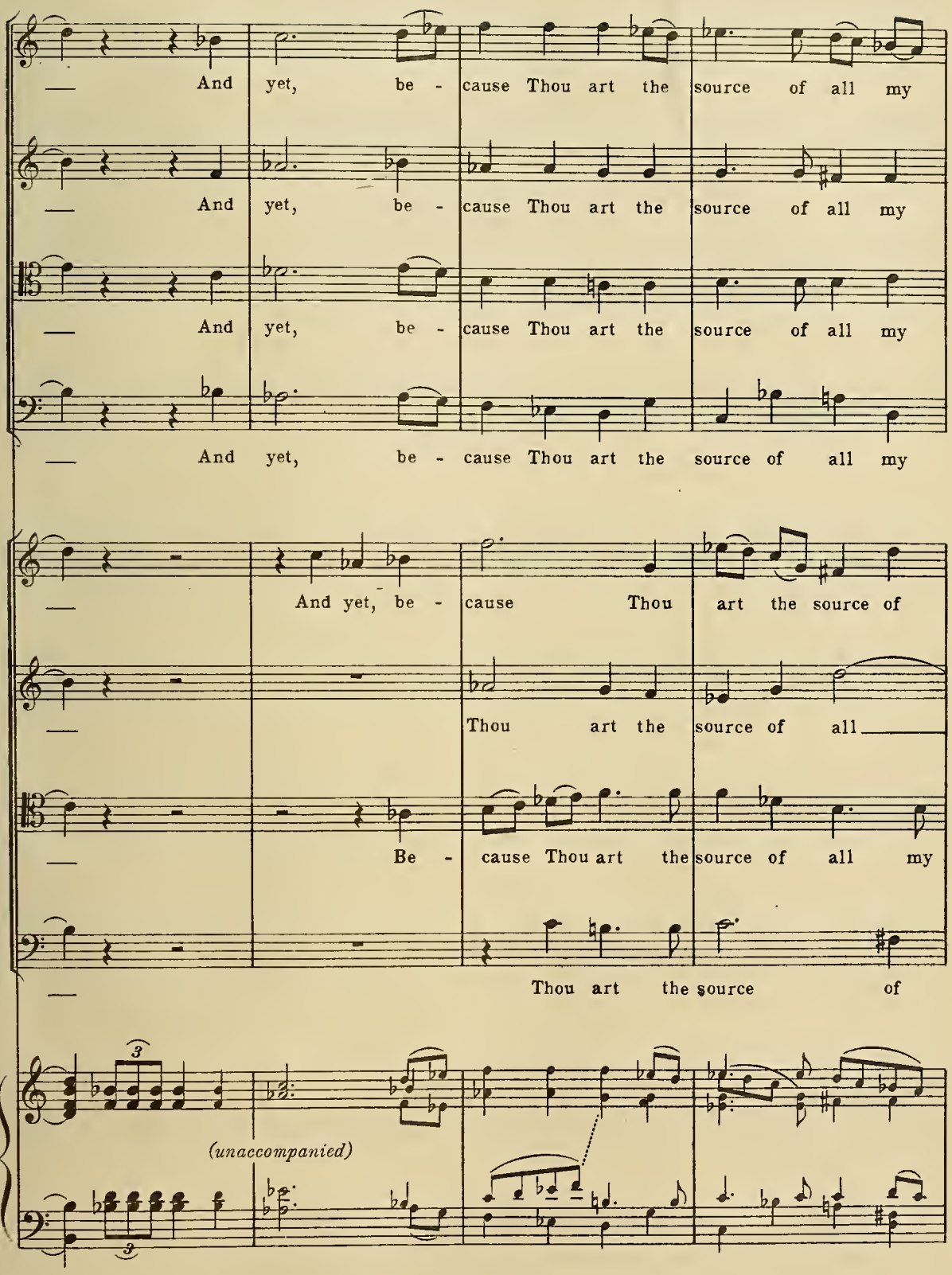
*mf* *f*

Thou art the Sing - er, man Thy song.

*mf* *f*

Thou art the Sing - er, man Thy song.

*mf* *f*


And yet, be - cause Thou art the source of all my
And yet, be - cause Thou art the source of all my
And yet, be - cause Thou art the source of all my
And yet, be - cause Thou art the source of all my
And yet, be - cause Thou art the source of
Thou art the source of all
Be - cause Thou art the source of all my
Thou art the source of
(unaccompanied)

be - ing's mu - - sic, I dare to lift my voice and

be - ing's mu - - sic, I dare to lift my voice and

be - ing's mu - - sic, I dare to lift my voice and

be - ing's mu - - sic, I dare to lift my voice and

all my be - ing's mu - sic, I dare to lift my

my mu - sic,

be - - ing's mu - sic,

all my mu - sic, I dare to

*rall.*

sing, and sing of Thee.

*rall.*

sing, and sing of Thee.

*rall.*

sing, my voice and sing of Thee.

*rall.*

sing, I lift my voice and sing of Thee.

*rall.*

voice and sing of Thee.

*rall.*

I dare to lift my voice and sing of Thee.

*rall.*

I dare to lift my voice and sing of Thee.

*rall.*

lift my voice, to lift my voice and sing of Thee.

Largamente

*rall.*

ORGAN

*ff*

8

decresc.

Meno mosso

TENOR I & II

pp

O Sing - er, Who hast sent me

BASS I & II

pp

O Sing - er, Who hast sent me

Meno mosso

p

pp

SOPRANO I & II

pp

O Sing - er, Who hast sent me forth,

ALTO I & II

pp

O Sing - er, Who hast sent me forth,

forth,

I am re - turn'd

forth,

I am re - turn'd

rit.

I am re - turn'd to Thee.

I am re - turn'd to Thee.

to Thee.

to Thee.

poco lento

rit.

p ORGAN

attacca

# FUGUE

Allegro moderato

ALL THE BASSES

*f*

Home to the voice that sang me, Home to the breath of birth,

*fz* *f*

Home to the bells that rang me From heav'n - ly heights to

ALL THE TENORS

*f*

Home to the voice that sang me, Home to the breath of birth,

earth, Home to the voice that sang me, Home to the

Home to the bells that rang me From heav'n - ly heights to

breath of birth, Home to breath of

ALL THE ALTOS

Home to the voice that sang me, Home to the breath of birth,

earth, From heav'n-ly heights, from heav'n-ly heights,

birth, From heav'n-ly heights, from heav'n - ly heights,

Home to the bells that rang me From heav'n - ly heights to

Home to the bells that rang me From heav'n - ly heights to

Home to the bells that rang me From heav'n-ly heights to

ALL THE SOPRANOS

*f*

Home to the voice that sang me, Home to the breath of

earth, Home to the voice, the voice that sang me, Home

earth, Home to the voice that sang

earth, Home to the voice that sang

birth, Home to the bells that rang me From heav'n - ly

to the breath of birth, Home to the bells that rang me

me, Home to the bells that rang me

me, Home to the bells that rang me

*mf*

heights to earth, from heav'n-ly heights to earth,

*mf*

From heav'n - - ly heights to earth,

*mf* *p*

from heav'n-ly heights, from heav'n- - ly heights to earth, Home to the

*mf*

from heav'n - ly heights to earth,

*mf* *p*

*mf*

Home to the pri - mal sod,

hand that wrought me,

*p*

Home to the

*mf* *p*

*mf*

Home to the pri - mal sod,

hand that wrought me,

*p*

Home to the bells that

*mf*

*p*

*p*

*cresc.*

Home to the bells that rang

*p*

*cresc.*

Home to the bells that rang me, Home to the bells, the

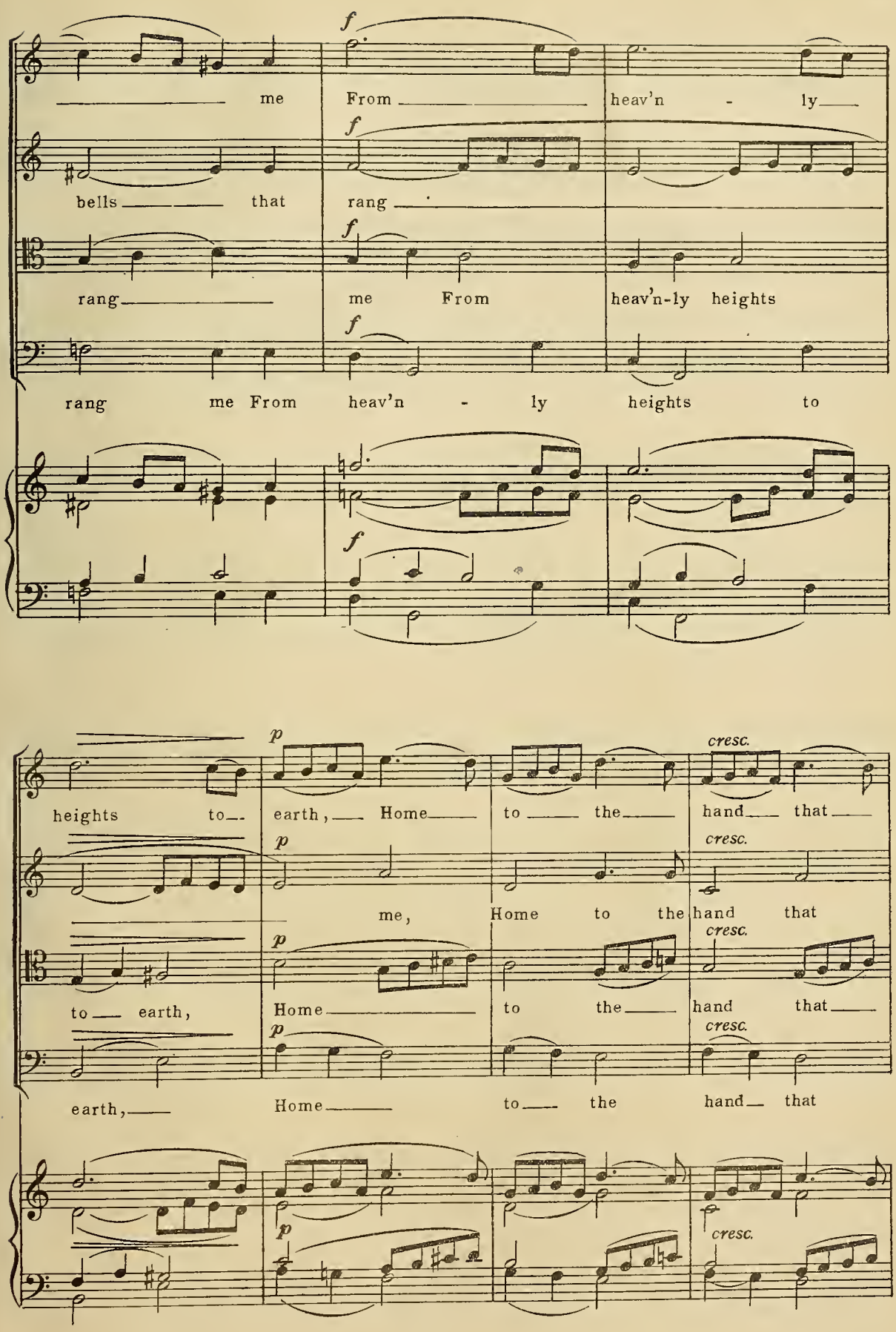
*cresc.*

Home to the bells that

*cresc.*

rang me, Home to the bells that

*cresc.*


f
me From heav'n - ly
f
bells that rang
f
rang me From heav'n-ly heights
f
rang me From heav'n - ly heights to
f
p
cresc.
heights to earth, Home to the hand that
p
cresc.
me, Home to the hand that
p
cresc.
to earth, Home to the hand that
p
cresc.
earth, Home to the hand that
p
cresc.

*f* *rall.*

wrought me, Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast

*f* *rall.*

wrought me, Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the

*f* *rall.*

wrought me, Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the

*f* *rall.*

wrought me, Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the

*rall.*

*f*

of God.

breast of God.

breast of God.

*p*

breast of God. Home to the hand that

*p*

*p*

Home to the pri - mal sod, Home

*cresc.*

*mf*

Home to the mind that

*cresc.*

wrought me, Home to the pri - mal sod,

*Viol. I*

*mf*

*Viol. II*

*cresc.*

*mf*

Home to the breast of God, Home

*f*

to the mind that thought me, Home to the

*f*

thought me, Home to the breast of

*f*

Home to the mind that thought me, Home

*f*

*Viola*

*cresc.*

*f*

ff

— to the breast — of God, — to the

ff

breast, the breast — of God, —

ff

God, to the breast — of God, to the

ff

— to the breast — of God, —

8

ff Trombones

breast, — the breast of God.

Home to the breast — of God.

breast, the breast of God.

— of God.

rall.

Largo

*CHORUS I*

*ff*

Home_ to the voice that sang me, Home_ to the bells that

*ff*

Home_ to the voice that sang me, Home_ to the bells that

*ff*

Home_ to the voice that sang me, Home_ to the bells that

*ff*

Home_ to the voice that sang me, Home_ to the bells that

Largo

*CHORUS II*

*ff*

Home_ to the breath of birth,

*ff*

Home_ to the breath of birth,

*ff*

Home_ to the breath of birth,

*ff*

Home_ to the breath of birth,

Largo

*ff Organ*

rang me, Home to the hand that wrought me,

rang me, Home to the hand that wrought me,

rang me, Home to the hand that wrought me,

rang me, Home to the hand that wrought me,

From heav'n - ly heights to earth, Home to the pri - mal

From heav'n - ly heights to earth, Home to the pri - mal

From heav'n - ly heights to earth, Home to the pri - mal

From heav'n - ly heights to earth, Home to the pri - mal

rit.

Home to the mind that thought me, Home — to the breast of God, — the breast

rit.

Home to the mind that thought me, Home — to the breast of God, — the breast

rit.

Home to the mind that thought me, Home — to the breast of God, — to the breast

rit.

Home to the mind that thought me, Home — to the breast of God, to the breast

rit.

sod, Home to the breast, the breast of God, — the breast

rit.

sod, Home to the breast, the breast of God, the breast

rit.

sod, Home to the breast, the breast of God, to the breast

rit.

sod, Home to the breast, the breast of God, to the breast

Tpts

rit.

of God.

of God.

of God.

of God.

of God.

of God.

of God.

of God.

of God.

*a tempo*

*rall.*

*Horns*

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